MAYFAIR

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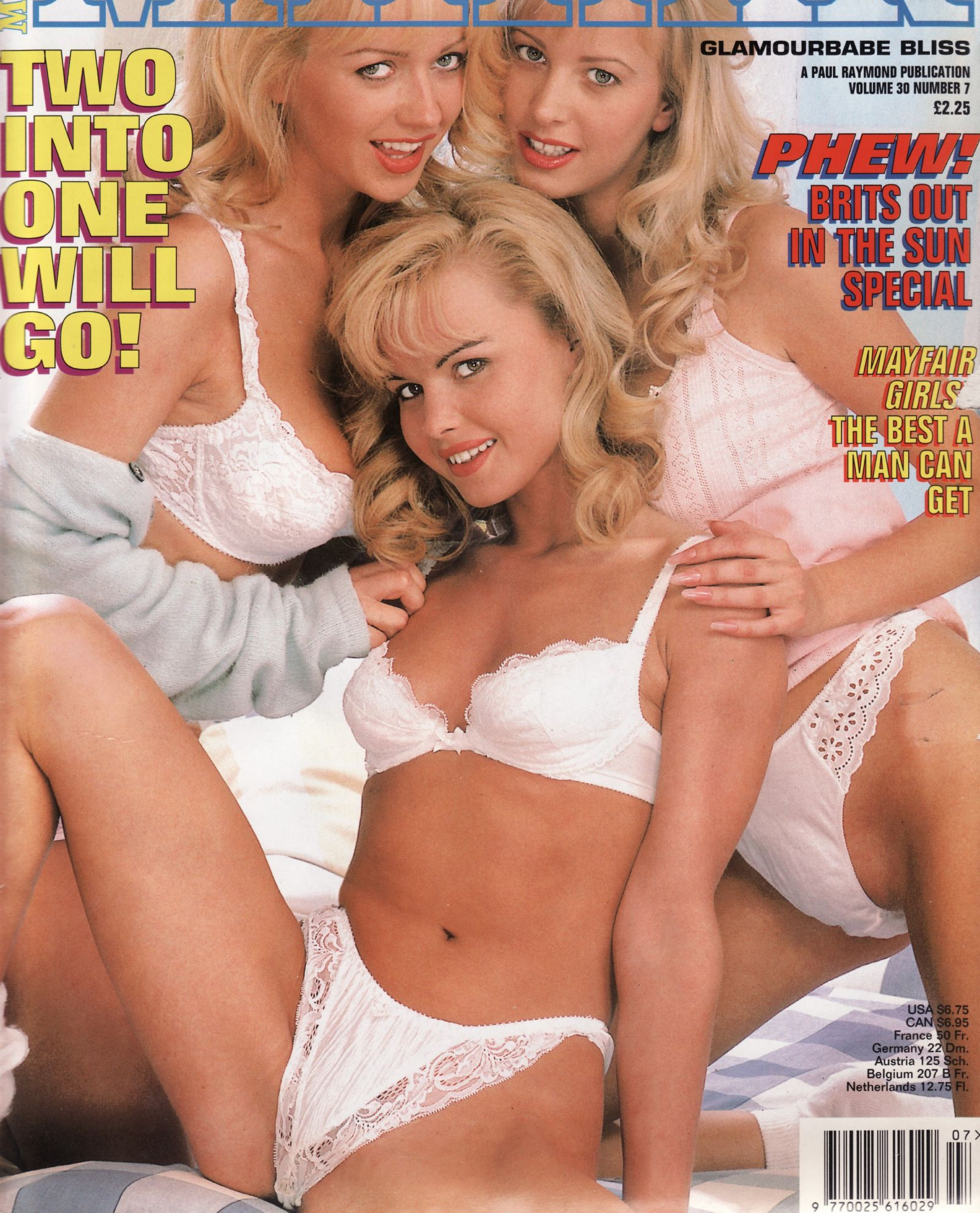

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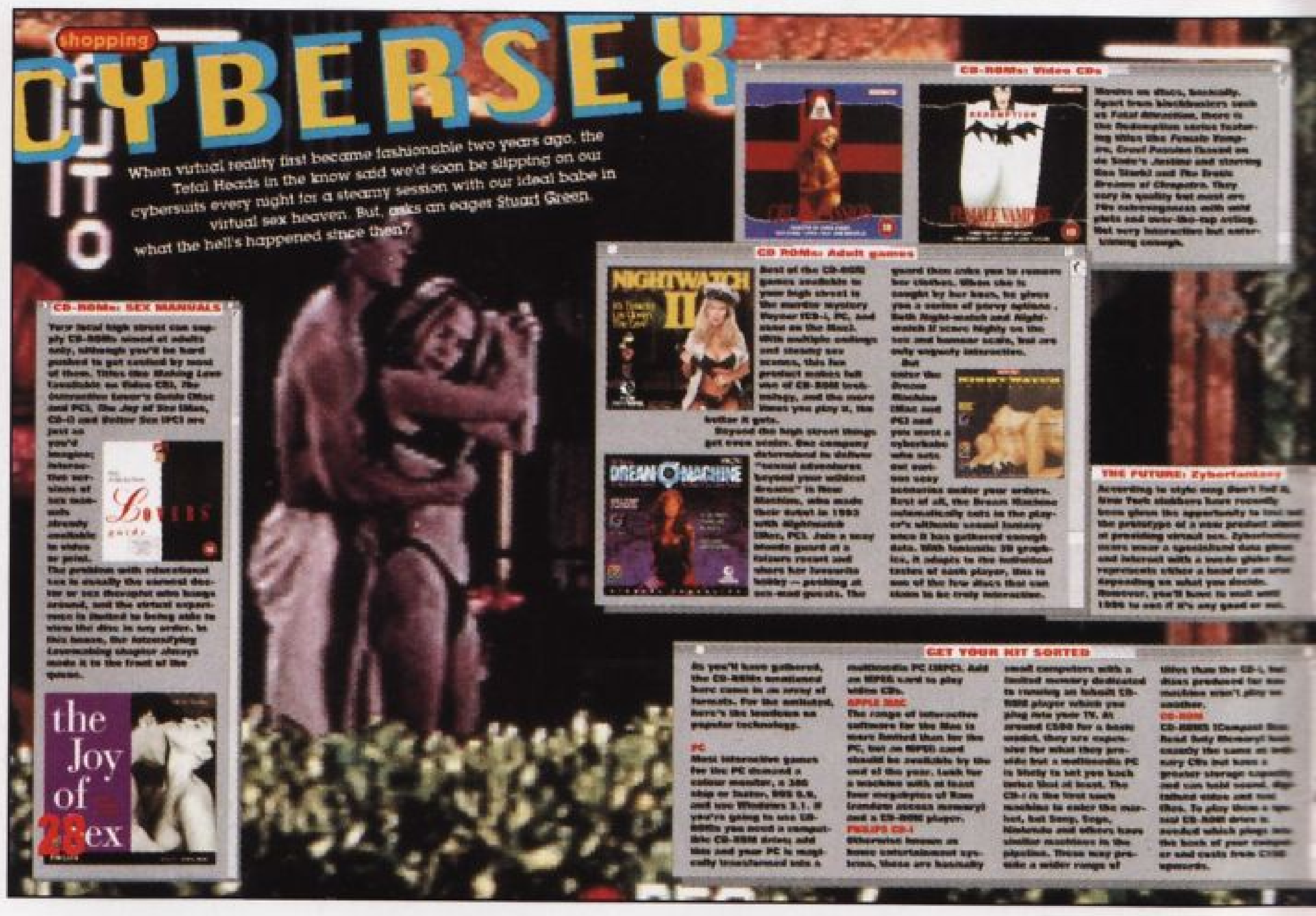

shopping

CYBERSEX

When virtual reality first became fashionable two years ago, the Tetal Heads in the know said we'd soon be slipping on our cybersuits every night for a steamy session with our ideal babe in virtual sex heaven. But, asks an eager Stuart Green, what the hell's happened since then?

torque talk

Boy Racer

Forget Formula One. Hugh Laver has, in search of real motors and hot racing action our roving speed freak checks out the British Touring Car Championships

"Touring cars offer racing of the sort rarely seen in F1"

MAYFAIR
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TELEPHONE: 0171 734 9191. 2 ARCHER STREET, LONDON W1V 8JJ. PRINTED IN BRITAIN

Ed Wood was Hollywood's worst ever director, but there were plenty more. Will Wray investigates the shit that hit the can...
THIS FILM'S CRAP, LET'S SLASH THE SEATS
ED WOOD
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outdoor action
BRITISH SUMMERTIME!

SUN OFF A BEACH!

You know it's Summer when the boobs come out and the sun goes in. Which is exactly what happened when those excellent people at Avon, the pleasure boat builders, got us down to Dorset to test out their new models for our fine feature on British Summertime (page 20). Using *Mayfair* fave Judy Jaeger's impressive fenders for a life jacket I set off across the stormy waters of Poole Harbour in a Dive Boat 5.60. As soon as we were out of sight of the MD, out came Judy's boobs, just in time for the sun to disappear behind a huge black cloud! But, with traditional *Mayfair* fighting spirit, the three of us pushed on and gave Bournemouth bathers a good glimpse of Judy's inflatables bouncing over the waves at speeds of up to 40 miles per hour. The things we do for you...

But it's not all hard work. In fact nothing came easier than selecting the special pictures that make up our totally sex-mad triple set on page 12, featuring Judy in more accommodating surroundings.

It was a joy also to come across our stunning centre girl, Suzie. Enjoy her while you can because the word is she's just inherited a chain of cake shops. And in my experience girls and free cream cakes aren't exactly a winning combination. I'll keep you posted on that one.

In the meantime, keep the letters coming and tell us what you'd like to see in our pages. We're always open to offers. Enjoy.

the editor

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ON SALE JULY 6th

Letters

Send your naughty stories, sexy experiences and rude writes to Letters, Mayfair Magazine,
2 Archer Street, London W1V 8JJ

UNDER WHERE?

The stunning pictures of Tricia in the latest *Mayfair* (Vol 30 No 6) had me hot and throbbing. They also triggered something other than my ever-stiff cock – my memory. There's nothing like seeing a girl with a butter-wouldn't-melt-in-my-mouth-but-your-cock-might expression wearing the sexiest thing known to man – white undies. In fact it's thanks to a pair of white knickers that I had the best sex of my life.

Dashing round the supermarket just before closing time the other week, my cock nearly burst out of my jeans when I spotted a stunning girl by the checkouts. Wearing a tiny t-shirt that showed off her tits to perfection, she looked amazingly sexy so I strolled past trying to look cool. She was juggling about three bags of shopping, and as one fell open out flew a pair of skimpy white panties. Of course, being a true gentleman, I had to pick them up. "I think you dropped these," I said.

"I often do," she laughed. Things were looking good so I offered to give her a hand with her bags, hoping I'd be handling her lovely funbags soon. When we reached her car, she said, "Don't you live in that new block of flats? I'm sure I've seen you around. I live just down the road." I nodded, then smiled as she offered to give me a lift.

When we reached the end of my road, she asked if I fancied a quick coffee and we stopped outside her place. Once inside her flat, she made me a coffee and we sat down on the sofa. As we started to talk, she kept moving closer to me until she leaning against me. Then she took the coffee cup from my hands and stared me in the face. "I think we've done enough talking, don't you?" she said, placing her lips against mine. As we kissed, she pressed her lovely boobs against me. It looked like I was well in there so I had no hesitation in sliding my hand under her t-shirt to feel her breasts.

"Don't waste time," she said as she helped me pull off her t-shirt to expose two perfectly formed tits. I wasn't planning to, so I leaned over and started to nibble her tight nipples and slid a hand up her skirt, rubbing her hot clit through her knickers. My cock was growing as she slid her hand round it, and my balls felt like they were going to explode. She slipped out of her skirt, and I was delighted to see her round bum in a pair of little panties.

Not that she kept them on for long. Getting down on all fours, she pulled off her knickers and looked me straight in the eye. Well, we both knew what was on the cards so I whipped out my cock and started to rub her clit with the tip. She moaned and shoved her smooth bum towards me, trying to get me to enter her. My cock was rock-hard as I carried on teasing her, sliding it over her swollen pussy lips until she was desperate for it. When she finally started to moan, I slid my shaft slowly inside. She was warm and soaking wet and, as I pumped her pussy, her moans got louder and her tits jiggled with every deep stroke. Her hips rose as she shoved her arse towards me, rapidly drawing my cock in. She started to tremble all over, and I only had to put my

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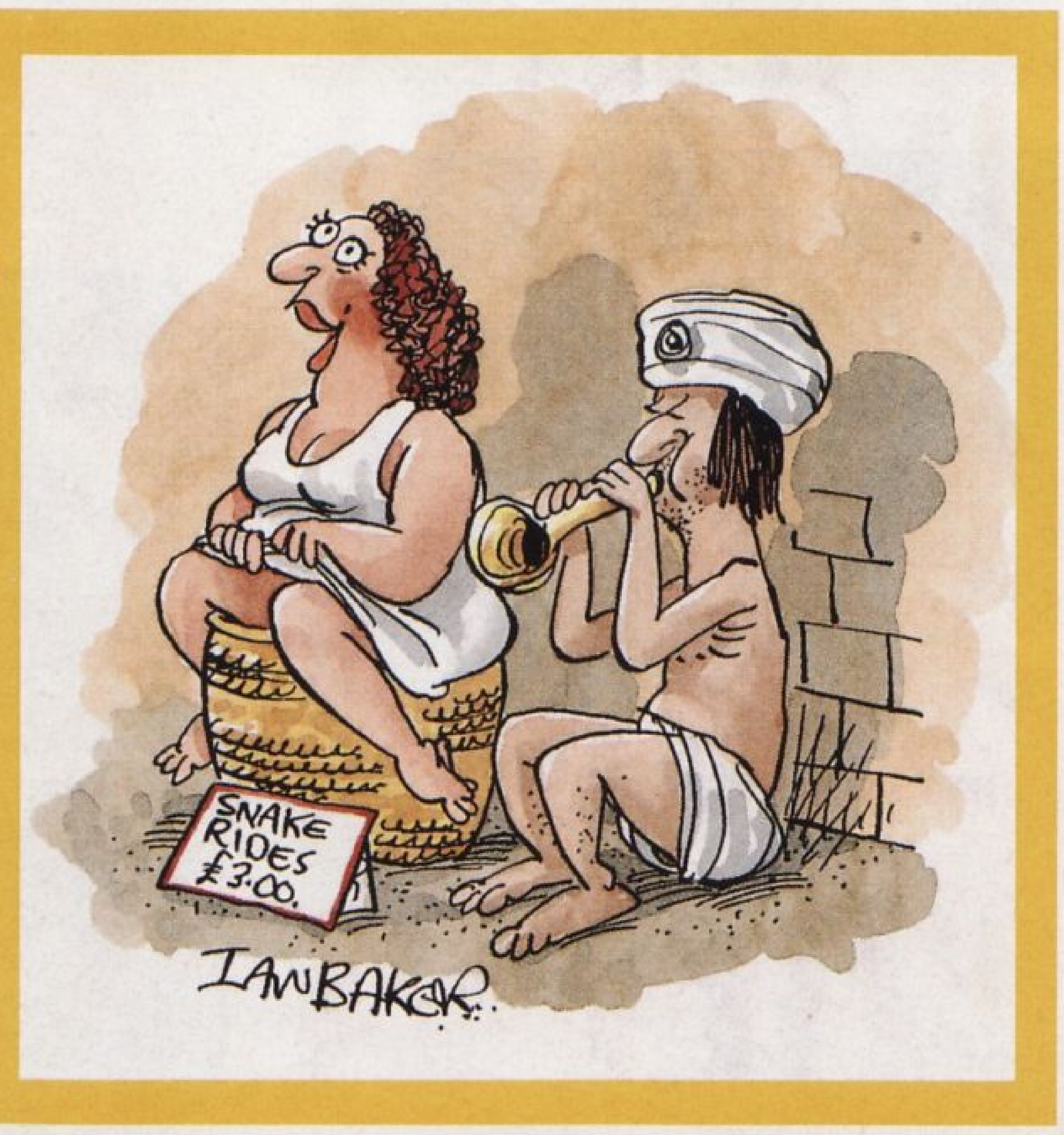


Letters

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 4

finger against her clit and she came, shaking as the orgasm ripped through her body. She didn't stop though, and I came too, come filling her pussy. I pulled out and covered her bum in spunk. She loved it, giggling as she rubbed it into her warm skin.

We spent the rest of the afternoon shagging, and I'll be seeing her again tomorrow. I can't help thinking it's a good thing she dropped her knickers in public! – Jake, Dagenham

COVER ME, CLAIRE

I was amazed but very pleased when the pages of the latest *Mayfair* (Vol 30 No 6) fell open to reveal the gorgeous Claire. It was just as well my mates hadn't come back from the pub or they'd have died laughing at the sight of me gazing straight into her eyes.

Although you have shown pictures of some stunning girls in the past, I can honestly say that I have never seen a more beautiful girl than Claire.

There I was, easing my aching shaft and staring at her lovely breasts and juicy pussy, imagining what it would be like to slip my tongue between her smooth legs. When I flicked my tongue inside her, I'd watch the way her breasts rise and fall in a steady rhythm. I love giving oral sex to a girl who really appreciates it. And I love watching a girl climax before I get to climb on and shag her until, hopefully, we come together.

It's rare to find a girl who combines wide-eyed innocence with the kind of body that suggests she's loves sex as much as I do, but Claire manages it alright. With her good looks and confident air, she looks like she not only enjoys sex but likes it as often as possible. Which is fine by me.

I'm ready and willing, and would love the chance to get my hands on her gorgeous body. So, Claire, if you ever fancy getting your hands on my cock, I'd be more than willing to get down on my knees and worship your tasty pussy. – Dean, Salisbury

BUBBLY BI BI BABES

Take two babes into the shower? Yes please, if they're Helen and Melissa, (Vol 30 No 6). They're not just totally stunning but look so alike they could almost be twins. Are they by any chance related? At the risk of sounding stupid, after looking at those two, I had to check I wasn't seeing double. When I stare at these two girls, I see two pairs of lovely tits, just the right size for fondling, two sets of lovely bum cheeks and, of course, two pussies. Inviting, enticing, highly strokable; I could sit here all day thinking of words to describe their little pussies, if I didn't have a job to do!

Guess what I'd like to get up to with these two little stunners. In case you're thinking of something depraved, I'd better set you straight. I want to take them in my arms and deposit them, completely naked in a warm bubble bath. How sensuous it would be to rub foam into their superb tits. I'd let both girls soap my cock, sliding their hands up and down. Four boobs bouncing around my bath might prove to be a handful but so what? After this soapy fun, I'd take this delightful double act into my bedroom and thoroughly investigate the splendours of Helen and Melissa's pussies. I'm positive they would

CONTINUED ON PAGE 92

NEXT MONTH IN MAYFAIR

HUGE GLISTENING MELONS!

We're sorry but we just had to say it, and it does give you some idea of the sort of girls we're dealing with. Katie hasn't got the biggest boobs in the world, but what she lacks in the fun-bag dept. she more than makes up for in others. See what we mean in next month's mysterious issue of summer fresh *Mayfair*...

VOLUME 30 NUMBER 8
ON SALE 27TH JULY

Letters

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 91

my pussy made me blush but what could I say? If I refused, I risked losing my job.

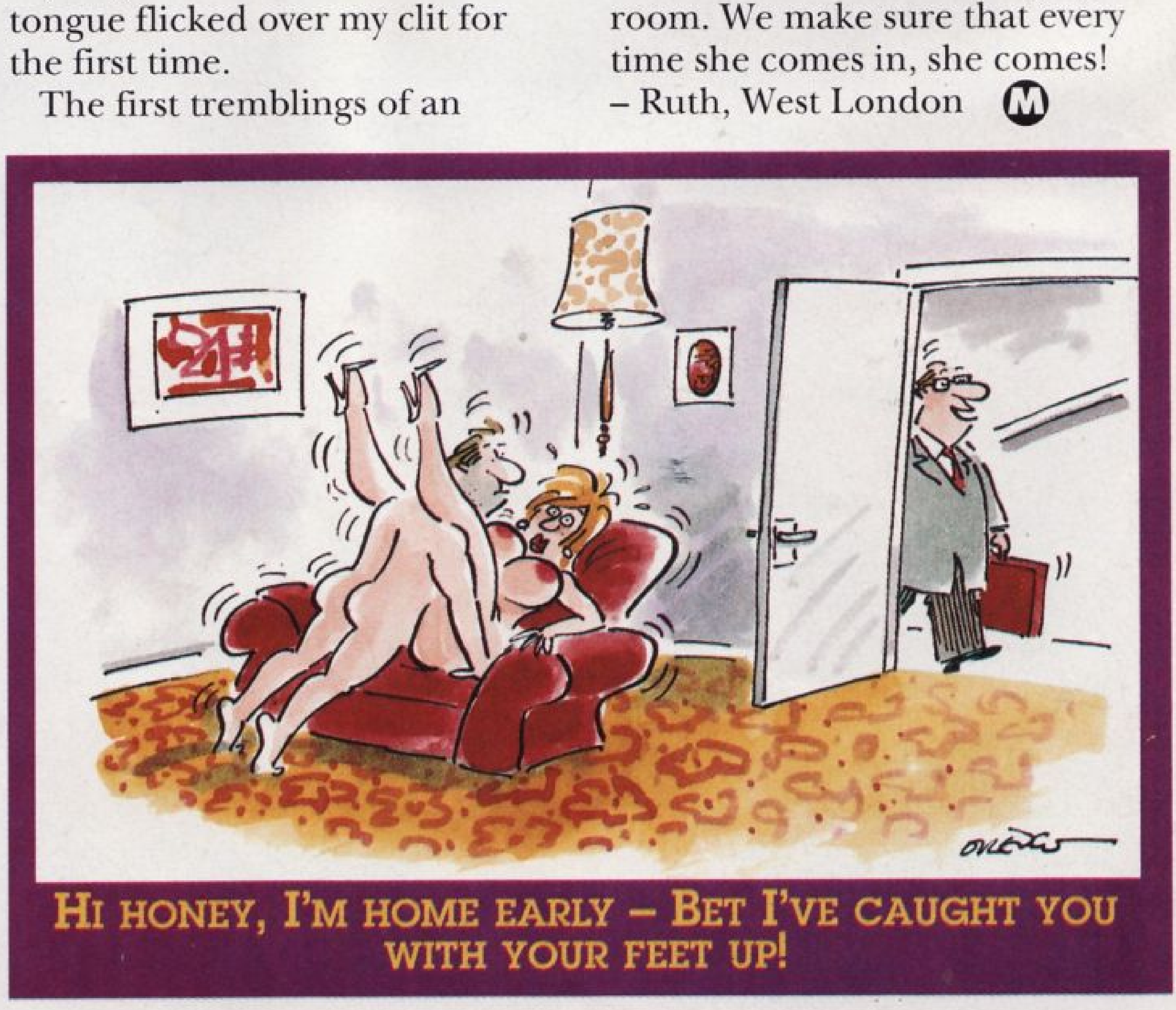
When I stripped off in the changing room and exposed my pussy neither Sophia nor Claudia said a word. In fact, I could have sworn Sophia licked her lips! As I picked up a skimpy dress, she helped me put it on, and her fingers brushed my breasts. I started to get turned on, as my dampening pussy proved, and Sophia moved closer. When she started to smooth out the dress over my bum, it was my turn to move closer. I could scarcely believe I was being seduced by a very sexy woman, while being watched by my boss but there was no way I wanted her to stop.

Then Sophia kneeled down and started to stroke up my thighs, towards my pussy. When she started to lick my bare skin I nearly came. Pushing my hips forward to encourage her, I felt my pussy lips brush against her mouth. Her tongue slid right between my legs, and I twisted my fingers in her hair as her tongue flicked over my clit for the first time.

The first tremblings of an orgasm were growing deep inside me. I looked over to see my boss in a new light. Claudia had her hand down her knickers.

Suddenly Sophia thrust her tongue into my pussy. I felt her licking me inside, and Claudia took my fingers and thrust them up her skirt until I felt her sticky pussy. It felt amazing and I rubbed hard, exploring between her legs until I found her her clit. Sophia was licking me so quickly that I knew I would come any second. When I felt her lips on my clit, I arched my back and came. I was so excited that my finger dug into Claudia's clit and she cried out and came. Looking down, I was pleased to see Sophia wasn't missing out on the fun. She was busy fingering herself and came as well. Then my legs gave way and I collapsed on the floor, totally satisfied.

Since then, I've been promoted to assistant manager. Claudia usually finds time every day to give me some on-the-job training. Sometimes Sophia joins us for some fun in the changing room. We make sure that every time she comes in, she comes!
– Ruth, West London



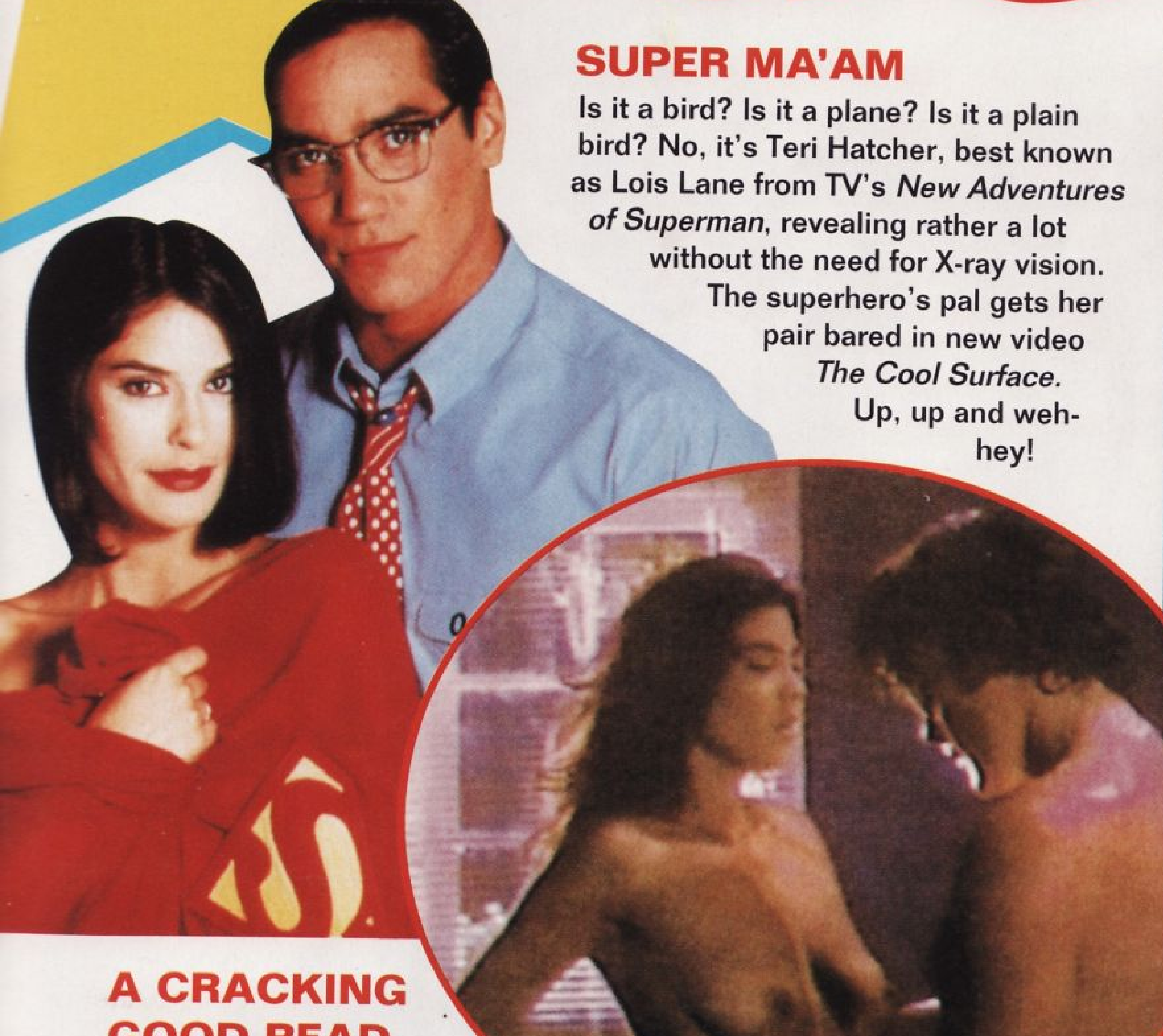
HI HONEY, I'M HOME EARLY – BET I'VE CAUGHT YOU WITH YOUR FEET UP!

here is the nudes

Our monthly round-up of the glitz, tits and sexy bits that are making the headlines...

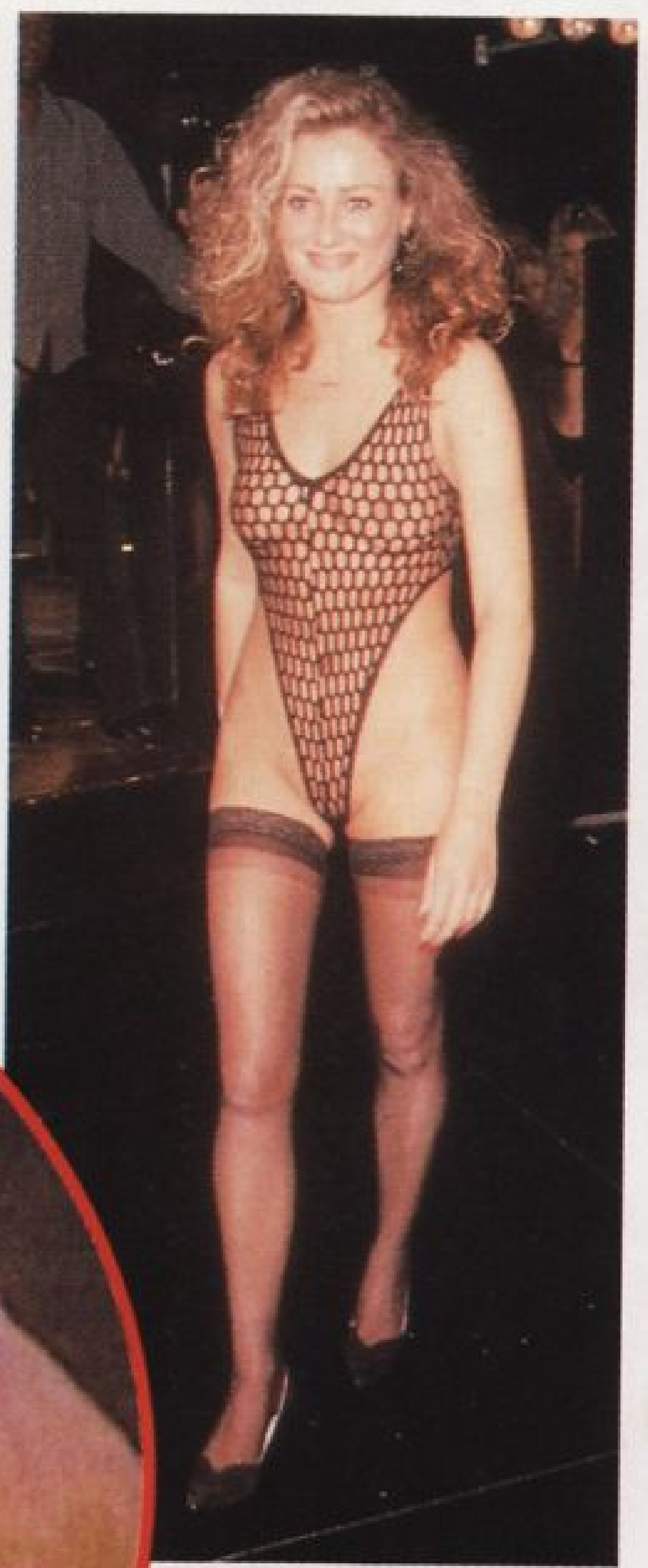
FETISH TIMES

Own up. Who goes to art galleries just to look at the saucy paintings with big-boobed girlies lolling all over the canvas, while muttering "superb texture"? A major new exhibition called Fetishism is a feast of artistic filth, providing plenty of thrills along with the chance to convince yourself your mind is being stimulated. Get out your paint-spattered rubber shorts at Nottingham Castle (July 22-Sept 24), Norwich, Sainsbury Centre (Oct 17-Dec 10).



SUPER MA'AM

Is it a bird? Is it a plane? Is it a plain bird? No, it's Teri Hatcher, best known as Lois Lane from TV's *New Adventures of Superman*, revealing rather a lot without the need for X-ray vision. The superhero's pal gets her pair bared in new video *The Cool Surface.* Up, up and weh-hey!

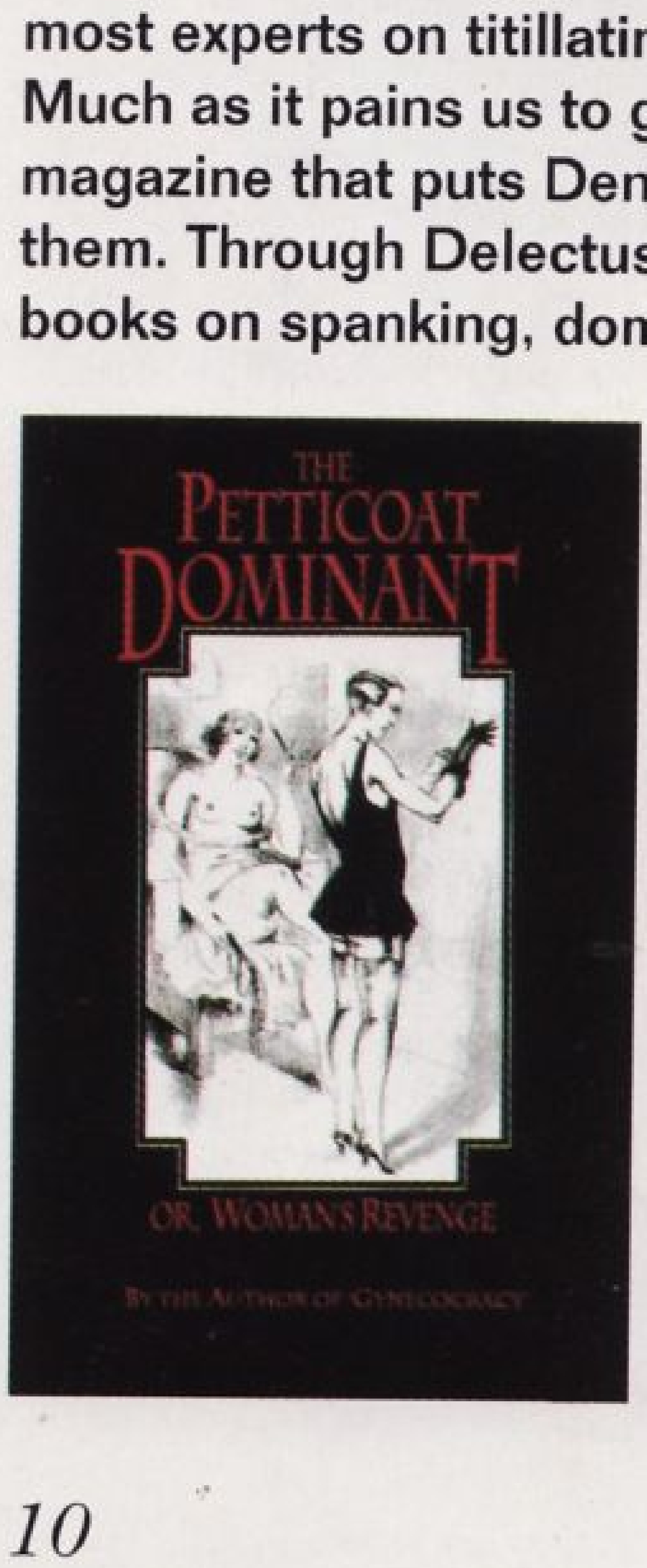


LATE KIT OFF

Putting on a model display recently at the latest Sport party were a truckload of topless girls. High-heeled hussies rubbed shoulders (and other bits) with corset-wearing crackers, and top of the tits was the babe with the bloke's name, Oliver. Sporting a pair of 36DDs, Oliver was seen to knock many a pint from punters' hands as she ran to collect her award. Perhaps next year the event should be held in more accommodating surroundings. Like Wembley...

A CRACKING GOOD READ

Arena described Delectus Books as "the world's foremost experts on titillating tomes". Much as it pains us to go along with a magazine that puts Denis Leary on the cover, we'd have to agree with them. Through Delectus you can get to grips with non-fiction and fiction books on spanking, domination, lesbianism and fetishism including a book celebrating the sexiness of gloves! Many of these pervy works are tricky to get hold of and some can't be found anywhere else; books like *Painful Pleasures* and *The Petticoat Dominant*. For a free catalogue write to Delectus Books, 27 Old Gloucester Street, London WC1N 3XX.



PAINFUL PLEASURES

BRI SUM

HOT IN THE CITY

When the temperatures rise at work there's only one place to go. The park. With a few cans of Stella in your briefcase and your portable phone by your side, you can pretend to be doing your job while you're ogling the office girls stripping down to their M&S undies to get a few rays. Remember to lie down on your front on the grass, or stay cross legged on a bench. Don't get up too quickly either, unless you want to poke someone in the eye. Watching a girl licking away at an ice lolly may do nothing to cool your passions, but it could give you a good idea how she'll treat your own King Cone.

AVON CALLING!

If British Summertime is about anything it's about having fun with your clothes off. Okay, so the weather isn't always nice enough to see girls in bikinis shopping in the local supermarket but even on a cloudy day in May you could have seen a fine pair of boobs hanging about if you looked in the right place. That place was Poole Harbour, Dorset, venue for Avon Inflatables' boating bonanza day out on the water...

Piling aboard a Heavy Duty Rigid Inflatable Dive Boat 5.60 with *Mayfair* favourite Judy Jaeger, we soon had the locals diving for cover as we bounced from wave to wave. Despite overcast skies and the odd spot of rain, Judy showed off more front than nearby Bournemouth, baring her big ones at speeds of up to 40 miles per hour. You wouldn't believe what happens to a girl's boobs at that speed, especially if they're being man-handled by yours truly. Well, I had to hold onto something or I might have fallen in.

The Dive Boat 5.60 is six metres of serious fun for £13,634 including a Yamaha engine and trailer. So just hook her up to the back of the Beamer and enjoy a summer at sea. With a full tank of petrol you can pop across to France for some duty free vodka, then neck it all the way back to Britain. There's no such thing as drink-driving laws on the ocean wave!

Contact Avon Inflatables on (01554) 770371, or (01554) 775798.

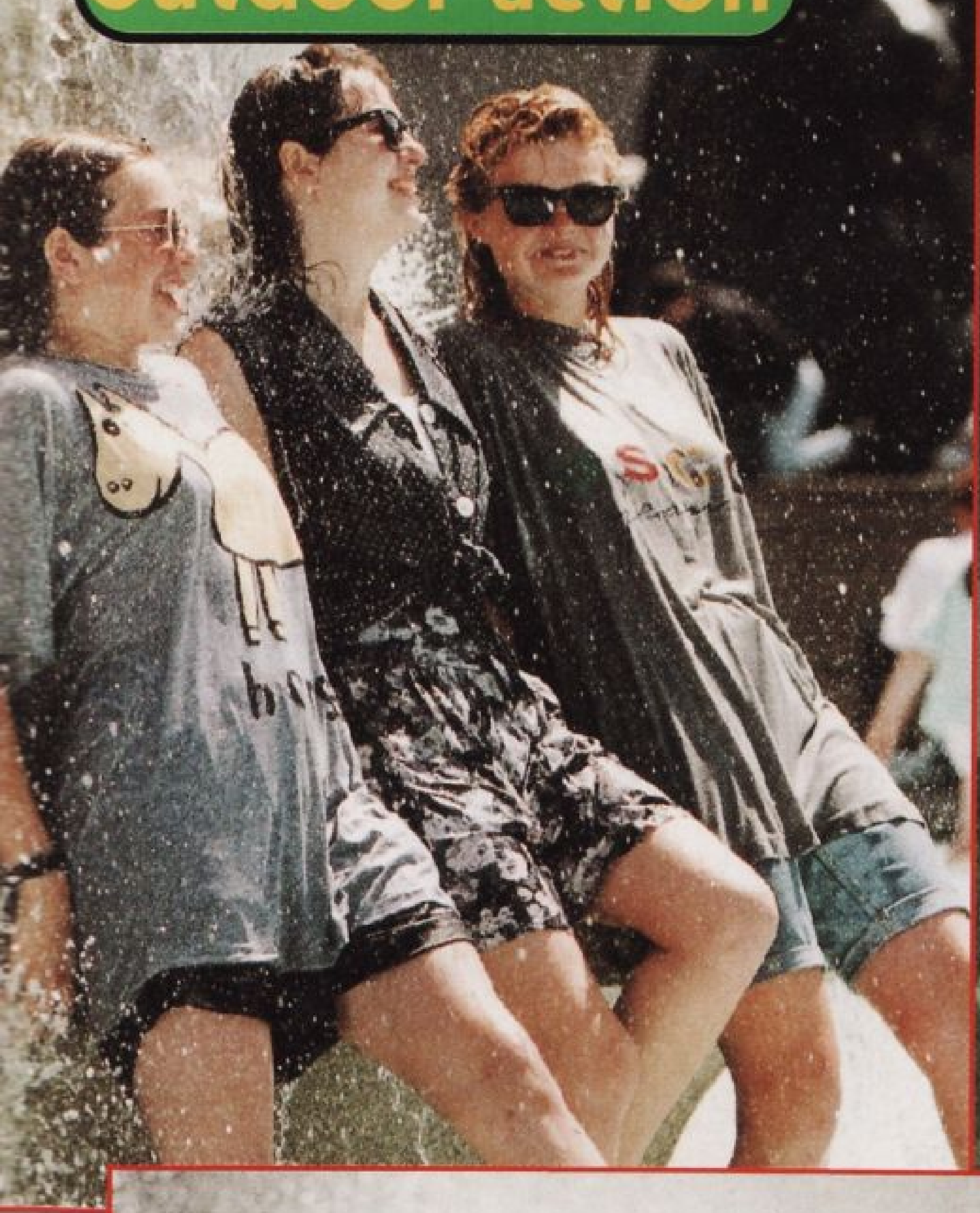
TISH
MERTIME!

Whether it's messing about on boats, chatting up office girls in the park or just kicking back and watching the cricket, *Mayfair* Editor, Robert Swift, says there's no better place to be than Britain this July

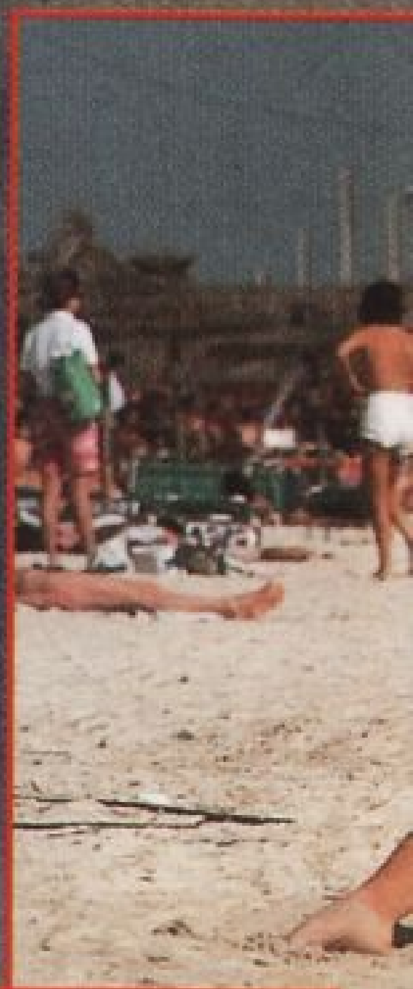
SPUNKY & SPORTY

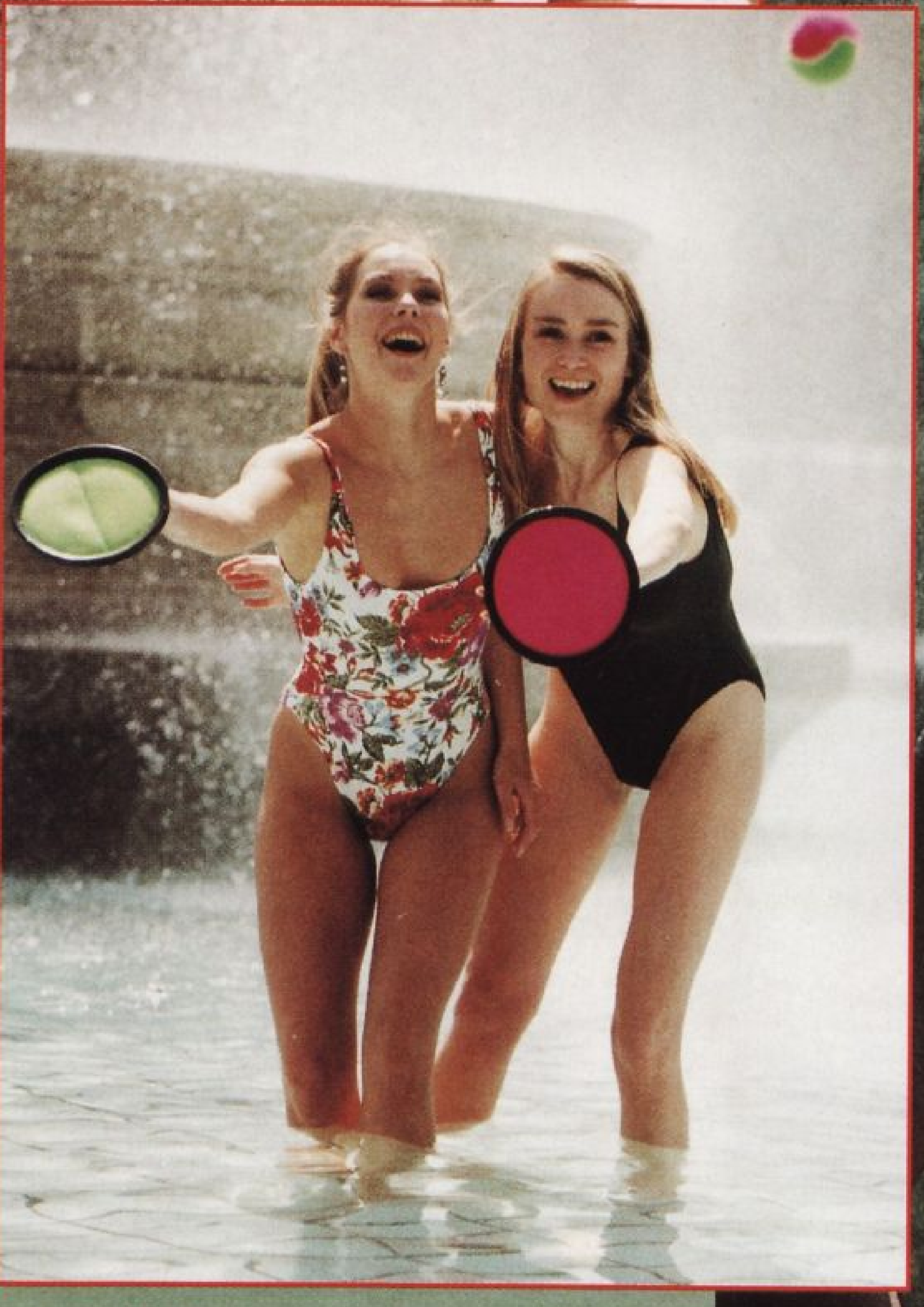
And what about the sport? Far too hot to do any yourself, of course, but what could be better than watching a leisurely game of cricket on the village green as the sun goes down, nestled in a deck chair, politely clapping whenever you wake up and slowly getting as pissed as a fart on Crimpington and Buggery's Rogering Old Thumper in those knobbly pint glasses from the local pub and staring your thanks down the cleavage of the massive landlady, who is slowly becoming strangely beautiful...

Now's the chance to spend time at the seaside, getting a healthy tan that makes you look like you've jetted off to Monaco for the weekend as well as sampling the never-ending joy of beautiful girls. Try striding manfully out of the sea and saying "Bonjour, est-ce que le Dover?" like you've just swum the Channel. Girls love it...



Summer is also the time when even the most prudish girlies get the urge to rip off their stuffy office suits and jump into the nearest fountain. Trafalgar Square on a steamy Saturday is packed with pretty girls trying to make it onto the front page of the Sun.





FANCY A LARGE ONE OUTSIDE?

Summer is the one time the landlord creaks open the back door, brushes the bird shit off the tables and opens his beer garden. Now at last you can leave the dark, smoky pub and sit outside all day getting tanked up and tanned. Of course, now that you don't have to rush home to get out of the cold, you can sit there all night pretending you're on holiday and get blissfully, pissfully drunk. You'll be in such a good mood after two hours of this you'll even be interested in chatting to the locals. Cafes, too, are top totty spots in summer. Suddenly everyone is sipping their cappucinos outside instead of in, giving everyone passing by a sea of beautiful bare legs gorgeous enough to take away the pain you're going to get from walking into that lamp post.

PIMMS, PICNICS AND SEX ALFRESCO

Don't even consider starting your summer without that ultimate style accessory, the cool bag. Cool in every way, the cool bag is infinitely preferable to a cool box, which is just too 80s. So grab a girl who looks like Catherine Zeta Jones circa *Darling Buds* and pack your bag with:

* Sparkling white wine. You can buy three bottles of sparkly for the price of one bottle of Champagne so you'll both be three times as frisky!

* Pimms in cans because it's premixed so you don't have to faff about with lemonade and lettuce and things.

*Condoms. Keep them cool for your cucumber.

* Polaroid film in case you want to take the sort of pictures we like here at *Mayfair*!

TOPS OFF!

Britain is best seen from the driving seat of your open top sports car. You only need to turn up at the girl-you've-been-after-for-ages' house on a sunny day, honk your horn, wave a bottle of bubbly at her and within ten seconds she'll come skipping down, leap in beside you, and rest her head on your shoulder as you speed along country lanes far too fast, find a cornfield and shag in it. Now just try doing that in a Chevette in January.

RITY

PHOTOGRAPH
BY
BOB TWIGG

Liverpool lass Verity admits to being a bit of a layabout. In fact, this year, she's laid about 20 men already! "I'm very selfish when it comes to sex," says the 21-year-old. "I don't want a caring, sharing relationship, just bouts of good, hard sex. As soon as a fella starts falling in love with me, he can fuck off." Unfortunately Verity is very easy to fall for. "I believe in fulfilling guys' fantasies. If he likes stockings, I'll wear them. If he wants rubber, fine — whatever gets his prick pleasing my pussy. Just don't get used to it! One big box of chocs and you're out that door!"

Magazines from all over the WORLD

JUDY HELEN & MARIA

PHOTOGRAPHS BY STEVE COLBY

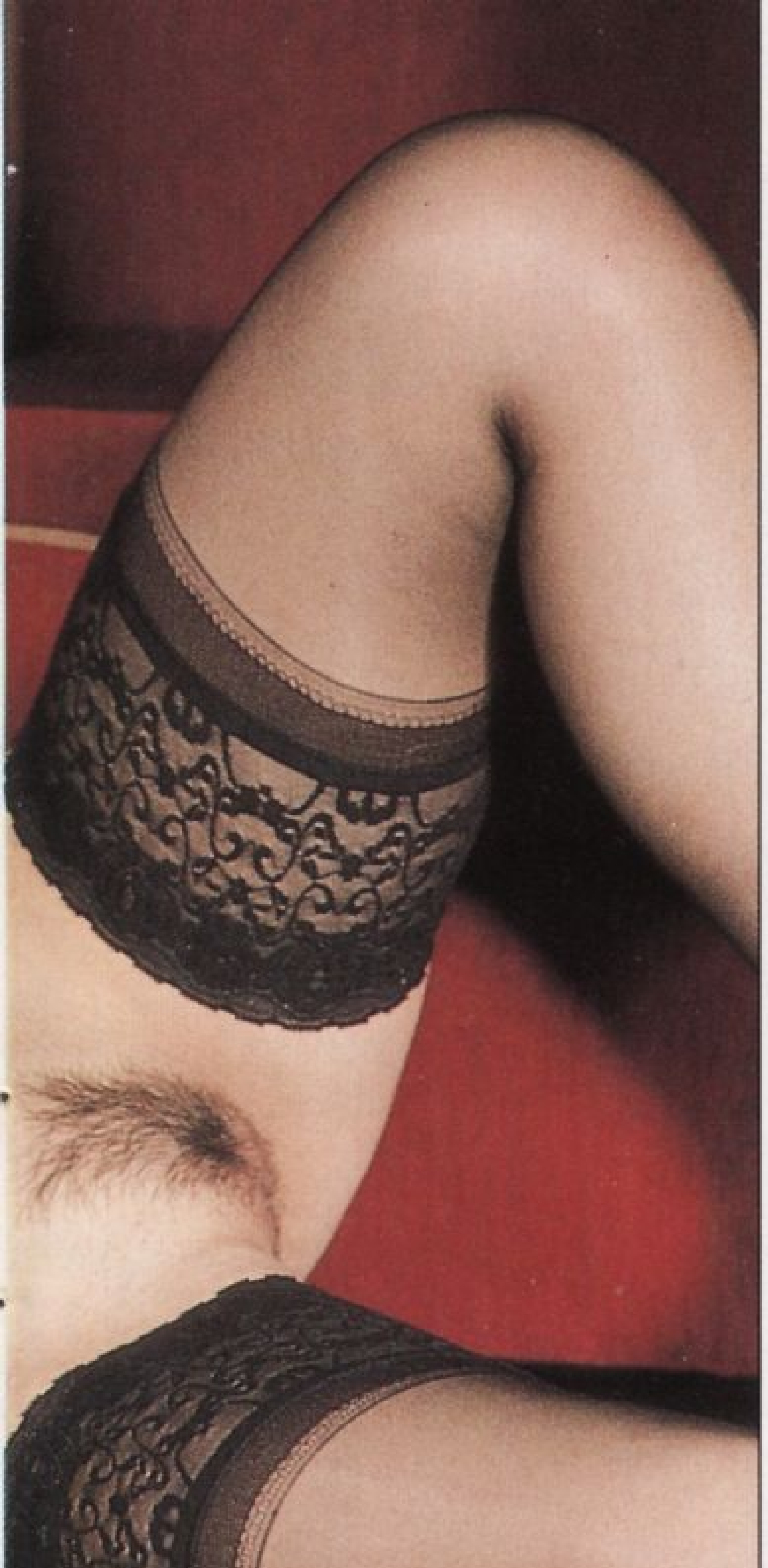
MAYFAIR
3
THREE FOR ALL

When our minge-munching maid-mad Maria heard that two of her Mayfair model mates were keen to try a little dirty dyke action, she was only too keen to initiate them in the art. Twenty one-year-old Helen was the first to fall on her knees and plunge her face into a fanny. "I've fantasised about it so often — the taste, the smell, — it was even better than I thought! And when Maria's tongue teased mine, wow! — I thought I'd explode." Juicy Judy (as Maria called her) the loner was equally impressed. "My sex life has just improved 100 per cent — now women are welcome to have me as well." Soon all three were squirming away on top of each other, writhing breathlessly as their teasing tongues, lips and fingers went to work. The unanimous verdict? "Let's do it again — please!" Ⓜ

PUSSY

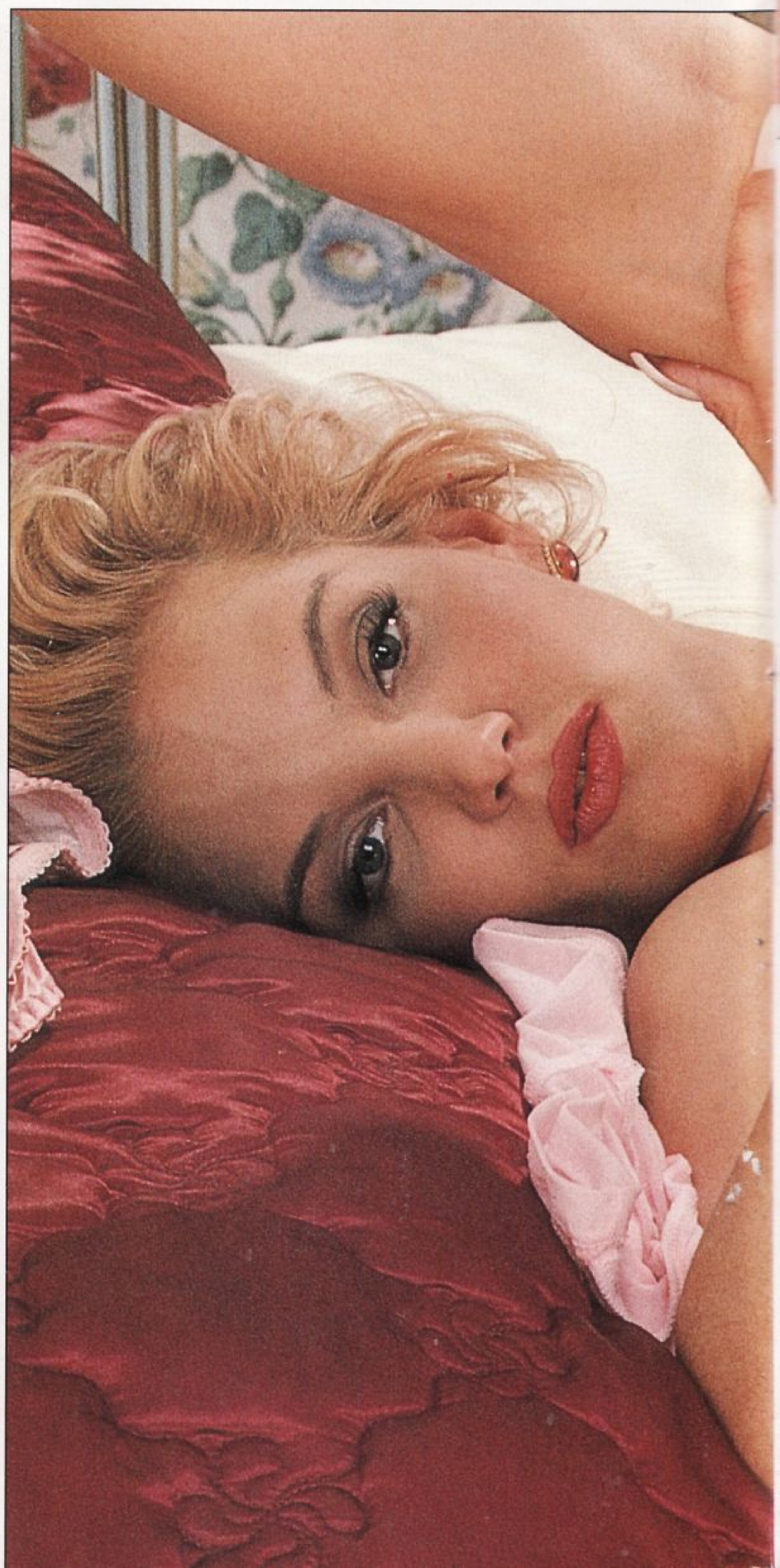
PHOTOGRAPHS
BY
MICHAEL MOORE

It's easy to see how "Pussy" Wilkinson from Windsor won her nickname. Her trim quim is on the tip of every tongue in town. "They tell me it's as sweet as a peach, and just as juicy," says the 20-year-old of her memorable minge. Yet despite its innocent, pristine appearance her knob-hungry namesake knows exactly how to squeeze a cock dry. "It lures dicks in then strokes and squeezes them until they just have to shoot up me," Pussy claims. "Once I feel something sliding inside me, it takes over. It has a mind of its own. A very dirty mind, I'm glad to say!" Ⓜ



Liquor may be quicker but candy is dandy for 22-year-old Samantha. The sex-mad sexpot from Taunton is addicted to candyfloss.

"I even eat it in bed," confesses our Sam, "although I've usually finished the bag before I get down to sex. If not, I'll get a willing man to rub it into my boobs or pussy and lick it off. It takes them ages 'cos it's so sticky, but I've had no complaints yet. And candyfloss is great; it's sweet and sexy, just like me. Most blokes can't get enough of my sticky stuff!"



PHOTOGRAPHS
BY
JACK HARRISON

SANDRINE

Magazines from all over the WORLD

Saucy Sandrine's just recovered from falling over in her local supermarket. "I don't think six inch heels are ideal for pushing a trolly in," muses the sexy 22-year-old top shopper from Tonbridge. "And a skin-tight lycra mini didn't help either. I was bound to come a cropper sooner or later." So what happened? "I tripped over a can of soup, went arse over tit, and ended up flat on my back with my legs spread, flashing my pussy to anyone who wanted a look. Just a usual Saturday night really."

SU

PHOT

JOHN

UZIE

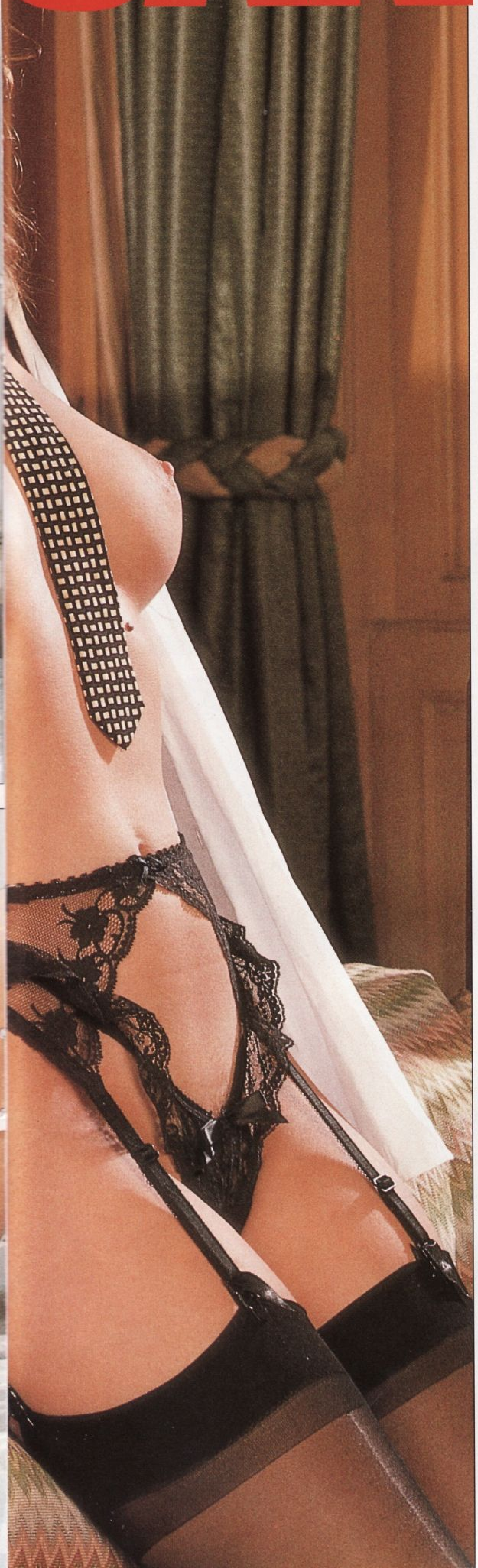
TOGRAPHS
BY
N GRAHAM

MAYFAIR

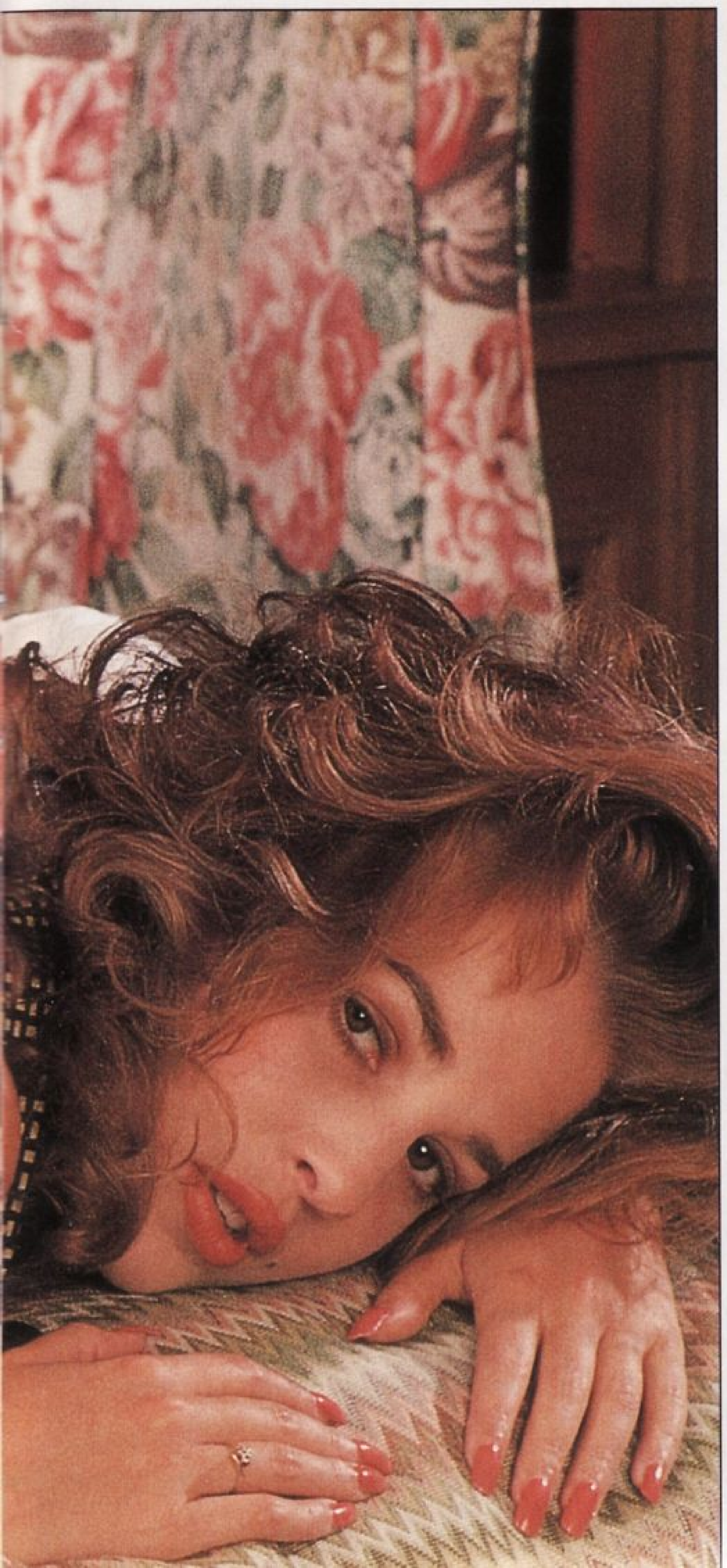
girl of the month

SUZIE

SANDY



"Don't come near me, unless you want to be bonked bandy!" That was the warning issued by 20-year-old Sandy. The shag-mad brunette admits to be almost insatiable. "Sex is like a box of chocolates," she says in fair imitation of Forrest Gump. "One is never enough! In fact, you'll have to keep going until the box is empty!" Men with hard centres are the only ones who need apply.



ANITA

PHOTOGRAPHS
BY
JACK HARRISON

Mags.net

Quest

Some girls are serial shaggers. In fact, they never stop dropping their knickers and running off to grab a man. Three sex-crazed babes reveal why they'll do anything for a shag!

Name: Miss N
Age: 21
Town of Origin: Liverpool
Other Details: This outgoing clubber likes nothing more than hooking up with her best friend to go out looking for sex.

Quest: *Would you say that you are more promiscuous than most women?*

Miss N: You said it! I go clubbing three or four nights a week and aim to score every time. I know I've got a good body, and having a great pair of tits (they're 38C and very firm) helps, but the most important thing is confidence. I know exactly who I want to shag, where and how, and that means I usually get my man.

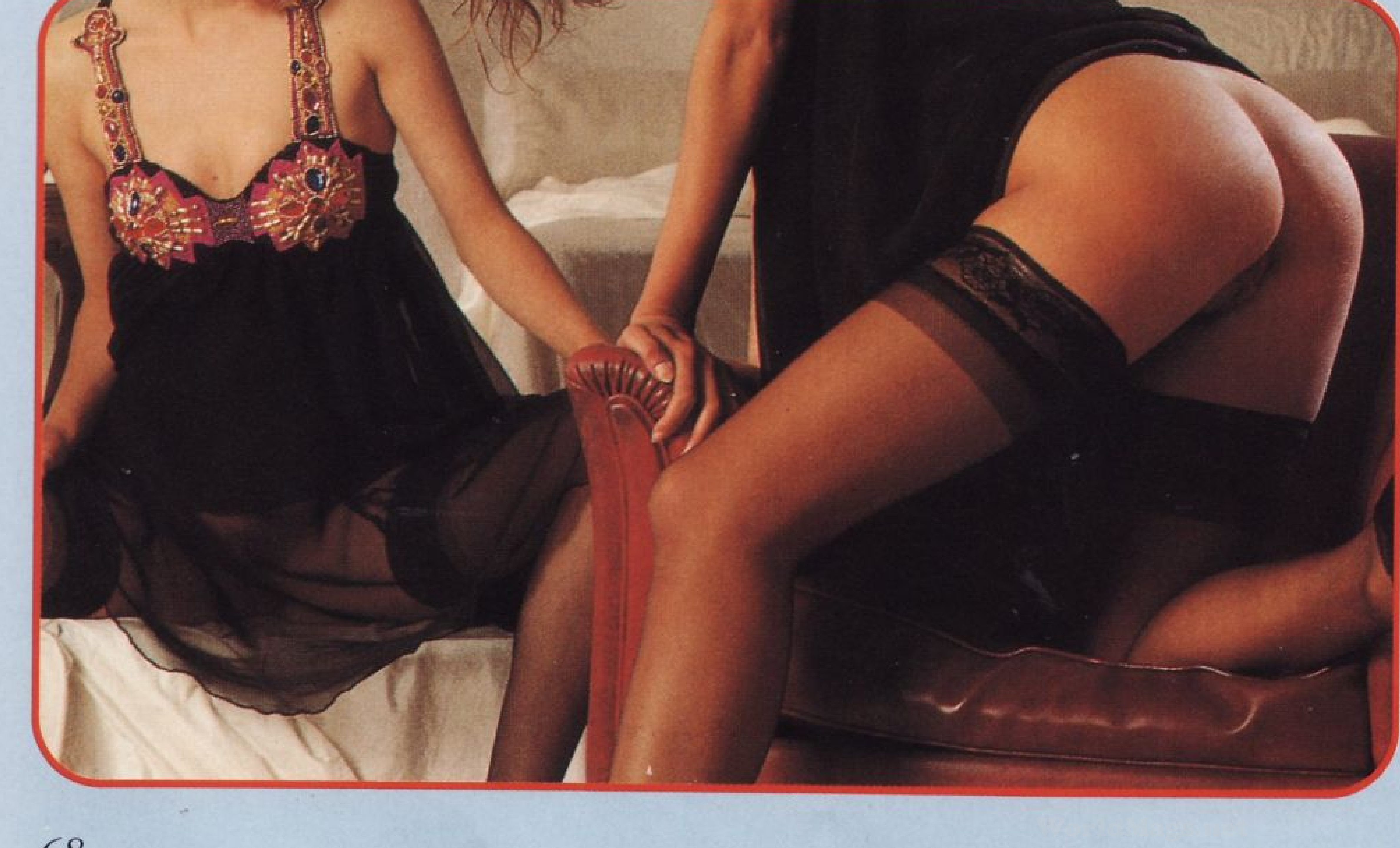
Every time I go out, I follow the same routine. I go home after another day in the most boring office in the world, and wait for my best mate Emma to come round. She's the same as me - big, brash and sexy with long blonde hair and the kind of arse that men can't resist grabbing. We have good gossip while deciding what clothes to wear. Then we get in the mood for pulling by knocking back a double vodka and start messing around.

Quest *And what does this involve?*

Miss N: Oh, just a bit of lezzie stuff. Not that we are lesbians of course, not with all the men we shag. We just find that it gets us warmed up and ready for action, helps us feel sexy. Emma loves it when I kiss her all over, starting at her neck and sliding my tongue over her boobs. When I get to her nipples, I bite them gently until they stick right out. Then, as I slide my tongue over her bare stomach, I'll slip my hand between her thighs and start to rub her clit. She's usually panting hard by now, and I rub faster then lick through her pubes and into her slit. Emma always gets really wet, and when my tongue plunges into her fanny her juices taste delicious. This makes me even more excited and I lick harder. I can feel her clit burning under my fingers and I lick even faster until she arches her back. Her hot thighs surround my face and she moans as she comes, trembling all over. It's brilliant seeing just how using my tongue has can give my best mate an orgasm. By now I'll be really horny. Luckily, Emma loves touching me as much as I like making her come.

Emma likes me to use my tongue while I like the feel of her fingers - different strokes for different folk I guess. After making her come I'm usually dripping wet and she has a job trying not to lick the juices dribbling down my leg. Then she slowly slides one finger past my swollen pussy lips and over my clit. I'll be trembling by this point and gritting my teeth. I mean, I don't want to come too soon. Emma fiddles with my clit and then, without warning, she'll stuff two fingers up my fanny. She slides them in and out as she works my clit, and I start to shake all over. She thrusts her fingers in so quickly that I can hardly contain my excitement, then slowly slides them out until I'm moaning and begging her to speed up. Just as I'm about to lose control, Emma pulls out then thrusts her fingers in as hard as she can. I explode, writhing under her fingers and panting hard under the force of the orgasm. It's an amazing feeling.

"She lapped up my juices as th



Quest: *What happens next? You mentioned going out looking for men...*

Miss N: Yes, that's the main part of the night. The lezzie stuff's only for starters. After sorting out our crumpled hair and slapping on some make up, we catch a cab to a club. We hit a different place every time we go out. That means we pull a different types of men. One night we might hook a rough-handed trucker who likes it hard and fast; the next night a posh bloke who wants to lick us out for hours. As you probably guessed from all the lezzie stuff Emma and I get up to, we normally work it so we pick up one man between the two of us. Most of them can't believe their luck - two great shags in one night. So they usually perform better which is good for us.

Quest: *Could you tell us about the last time you went out?*

Miss N: Sure. Last night was one of our classy nights out, looking for a man with a nice place, fast car, free champagne. . . We know the doorman at a very posh country club and he usually gets us in free. So we put on our little black dresses and high heels. We can walk all over most of the women there, they're usually still in their boring business suits, so we get loads of man eyeing us up the minute we walk in the door.

Quest

Name: Miss F:
Age: 25
Town of origin: Glasgow
Other details: Sleeping around wasn't really an option for this shy brunette. Then she discovered lesbian sex.

Quest: *You say that for a practiser of lesbian sex you are unusually promiscuous?*

Miss F: You're not wrong there! Although I love lezzie sex, I couldn't take it all the time. But getting into lesbian sex, while still fucking every sexy man I can get my hands on, has certainly widened my sexual opportunities. I get to have sex with more people, more ways. And I guess I have sex often because, well apart from being horny nearly all the time, I get bored easily. So yes, although I'm a lesbian slut, I guess I'm a straight slut too. And I used to be so well behaved.

Quest: *What made you change your sexual behaviour?*

Miss F: It was more like who. Through friends, I met a girl called Sandy. She was, and still is, outrageous. When I met her at a party I was totally bowled over. She was very loud and funny, and I liked her style. She's got cropped bleached hair, large firm boobs and fabulous legs. At the time I met her, she was wearing the skimpiest dress I've ever seen. If you looked carefully enough (and, believe me, I did) you could see her tight little nipples. Well, we got talking and someone started playing music at a ear-splitting level so we went into one of the bedrooms to get away from it.

'This all-naked girl-on-gi

When Sandy sat next to me on the bed, I could see right down her cleavage. "That dress is amazing," I said. "I wish I had the figure to carry it off." She smiled and, for some reason, I started to feel horny. I couldn't believe it. My pussy was getting wet and I could feel my nipples poking at my t-shirt. "But you have," she replied, "You've got a great pair of tits, for a start."

As she spoke, Sandy started to trace a line along my boobs. When I didn't flinch (I was too curious - and horny - to find what was going to happen next) she started fondling my boobs, cupping them in her hands and teasing my nipples. Then she leaned forward and planted a kiss on my lips, parting them with her tongue before snogging me hard. I couldn't help responding, and my pussy started to throb violently as I pressed my tongue against hers.

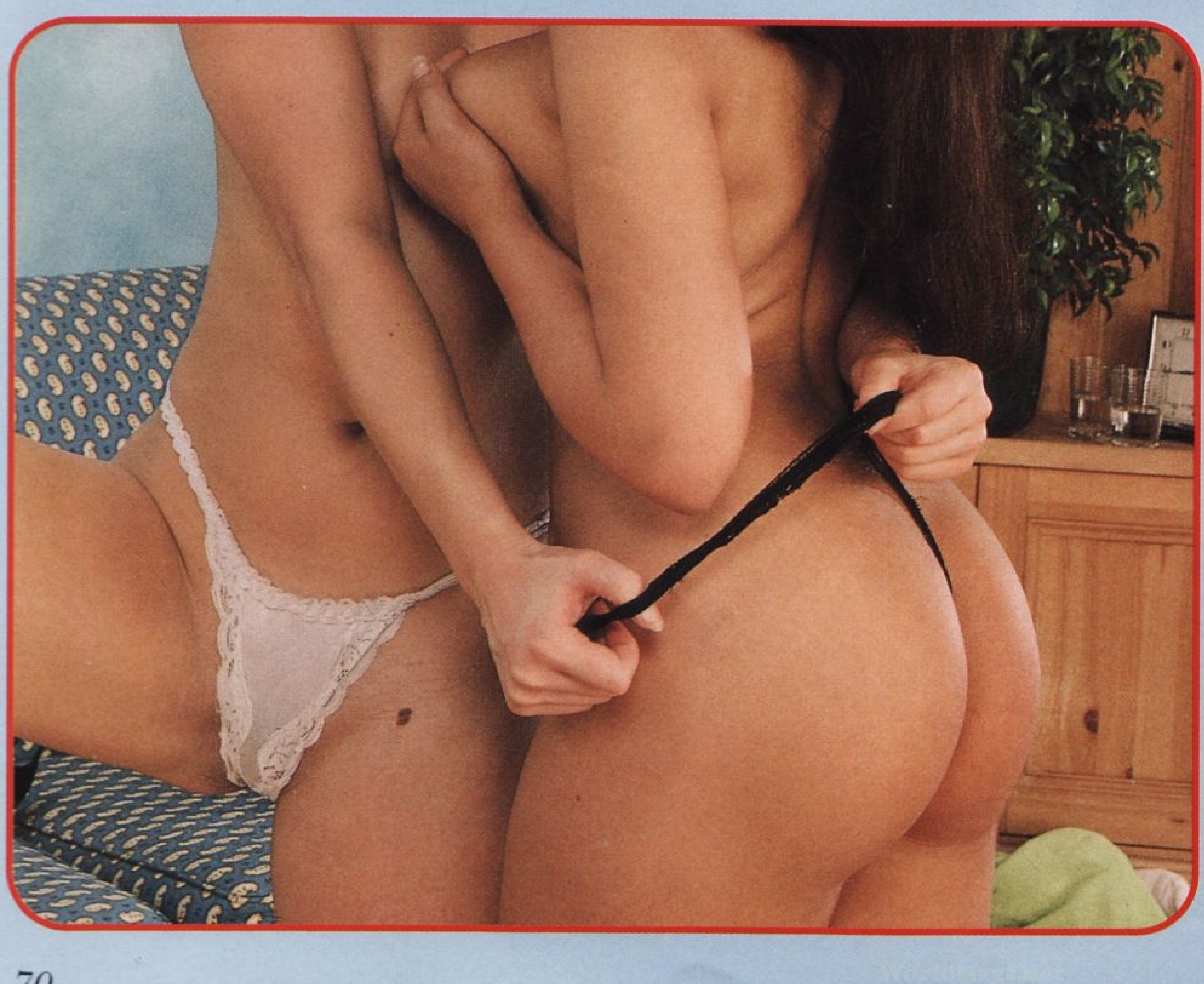
Quest: *Had you ever touched another girl in this way before?*

Miss F: No, never. It wasn't that I thought there was anything wrong about lezzie sex, I hadn't thought about lezzie sex full stop. I soon got used to the idea though!

Sandy worked her fingers up my trembling thighs and started to rub my clit through my knickers. My nipples were hard between her fingers, and when Sandy pulled off my t-shirt to expose my bare boobs, I didn't protest.

She fastened her mouth over one nipple and sucked it hard. Still snogging her hard and starting to tremble, I helped her take off my knickers. I was trembling with anticipation and couldn't wait to feel her inside me.

I didn't have to wait long. Sandy stuck her face between my thighs and went down on my wet pussy. After teasing my clit with little flicks of her tongue until I was scared I would cry out, she plunged inside me. I was so horny that I came straight away, waves of pleasure flooding my body. "Don't stop," I moaned and Sandy responded, her tongue darting around my pussy as the juices kept flowing. Her fingers lightly stroked my clit and I raised my hips, trying to push her tongue further inside. Her licking became harder and faster, and I started to moan. I could feel the first tremblings of an orgasm building inside my pussy and I took a deep breath, determined not to come too soon. Sandy's tongue lapped eagerly and I started to shiver. She only had to touch my clit and I came, squirming under her non-stop tongue. It was an incredible introduction to the world of lesbian sex



Quest: *How have you expanded your sex life since then?*

Miss F: I've met Sandy's pervy friends! She knows a lot of girls who love lesbian sex. Some are lesbians, but the majority just like to experiment. About twice a month she holds a girl's night in, and after what happened at the party she invited me to one. "Do I need to bring anything with me?" I asked. Sandy laughed. "Just your sexy body and an open mind," she replied.

When I walked through the door, I got a bit of a shock. There was Sandy and two other girls, and they were all completely naked. "You're not shy are you?" asked Sandy. I shook my head and stripped off as she introduced Mel, a blonde girl with small firm boobs and a shaven pussy, and Tina, the proud owner of a pair of 40D boobs. I stared

Drink in hand, we were prowling around this posh club, looking for a sexy young stud, when I felt a tap on my shoulder. “Excuse me ladies,” said a lovely deep voice. “Can I get you a drink?” I turned round and knew straight away this would be the one. He said his name was Rupert, he was wearing a dinner jacket and it was obvious that he had a huge packet. I wasn’t wearing any knickers and my clit was burning, pressing against my dress. He bought us a magnum of champagne and we got talking. Then he invited me and Emma back to his place.

Quest: *Could you describe exactly what happened when you got there?*

Miss N: We nearly fainted! We’ve shagged in posh places before, but this was almost a stately home. I wandered into the kitchen, leaving the door open so I could watch Emma making a start on Rupert. But for once, she didn’t dive straight in there - he did! He started to kiss her, sliding his hands over her boobs. Her nipples were poking out, and she moved closer as his fingers started to inch up her stocking thighs and between her legs. Rupert rubbed her clit through her knickers and she started moaning.

Reaching for his trousers, she slid them down and pulled out his cock. As I’d hoped, it was large and throbbing. All the veins stood out as she grasped it in one hand and started to wank him, fondling his balls with her free hand. Watching my best mate get to work on such a tasty looking cock made me hornier than ever, and I couldn’t resist slipping my hand up my dress and a finger up my pussy. I started to finger myself as Emma got down and licked along Rupert’s shaft, moaning when he pulled down her knickers and stroked her clit. His cock must have been a good seven inches, and it was thick too, but she took it all. When Emma moved onto all fours and thrust her bum into the air, I knew it was time to make my move. “Mind if I join in?” I asked.

ey dribbled down my thighs”

Quest: *What sort of response did you get?*

Miss N: I knew Emma wouldn’t mind. Thankfully, neither did Rupert. “No problem, darling,” he said, giving me a sexy grin. I wriggled under Emma and laid flat on my back so I could reach my tongue up to her wet fanny. Her clit was burning as I slowly slid my tongue over it and she trembled. It can’t be easy moaning when you’ve got a mouthful of thick meaty cock, but she managed it alright. I plunged my tongue into her fanny as my fingers slid down to rub my clit. Emma gave Rupert’s cock an expert sucking, and we moved together in a smooth rhythm. Then the pace increased as my tongue wriggled around inside my best mate’s pussy. My fingers were a blur on my clit as I rubbed as hard as I could, and I licked Emma faster and faster. We came together, her juices gushing into my mouth. This set Rupert off and he shot a thick wad of come down Emma’s throat. She swallowed the lot. Talk about being a spunk-addict!

After a few minutes, Rupert was rock hard. “Come on girls, who wants it first?” he said. Emma looked at me, “Your turn, “ she giggled. Throwing myself onto a massive leather sofa and peeling off my dress, I spread my legs and Rupert plunged his shaft right up my fanny. He was a great fuck, using one deep stroke to one shallow, and soon I was squirming under his cock.

Meanwhile, Emma had grabbed my fingers and shoved them up her juicy pussy. I thrust them in and out as best I could while she squeezed my bare boobs, rolling my nipples between her fingers. Rupert’s thick cock was busy pumping my pussy, filling it to the limit, and my thighs began to tremble. Desperate to come, I scraped my nails down his back. He went mental, ramming his cock against my pussy walls until they throbbed. We fucked hard and fast, and my fingers jerked inside Emma and she came, her boobs swaying. Rupert slammed into me harder than ever before, and I tensed then climaxed, shaking as spunk gushed into my pussy. He pulled out and sprayed my pubes with spunk until Emma eagerly sucked them dry. I was so full of come that it trickled down my thighs. Of course, she swallowed that too.

After relaxing on the floor for a few minutes, Rupert parted Emma’s swollen pussy lips, and plunged inside. He certainly knew how to fuck. Each time he rammed into her she cried out and thrust her hips upwards, taking all his cock. His balls slapped against her arse and she was in heaven, begging him to fuck her hard and fast.

Despite giving her a good seeing to, he hadn’t forgotten me. Two fingers moved inside my fanny then Rupert started to tease me, fingering my clit with the lightest of strokes. I hadn’t had such a good fingering in ages and when he slipped them back inside my fanny. I had to bite my lip to avoid coming. He kept up a steady fucking, pumping Emma’s pussy with such force that her head flew back with every stroke but she still urged him on. Then Rupert gave such a massive thrust that his fingers jerked over my hot clit and I came instantly, nearly passing out.

When I opened my eyes, I saw Rupert kneading Emma’s swaying tits, slamming his cock into her as hard as he could. She started to shake all over and was just on the verge of coming when Rupert pulled out; just the tip of his cock pressing against her swollen pussy lips. “Please give it to met” she cried and he slammed into her. they came together, Rupert pulling out out to splatter come all over her bum-cheeks. I leaned over and helped her scoop it up. There was stacks of come, but we were both spunk-hungry and it wasn’t long before we’d swallowed the lot.

Quest: *Did both you and your friend continue having sex that evening?*

Miss N: Oh yes.! We’d been hard at it for a couple of hours but Emma and I still weren’t satisfied. So Rupert took us both in his Jacuzzi, then things revved up when we shagged in his four poster bed. I lost count of the number of times I came and Emma said she’d never swallowed so much spunk! We’re planning to see Rupert in a few days, after we’ve been out to some more clubs and shagged some more men of course. He was a great lover, but Emma and I love variety. And how much variety are you going to get if you shag the same person all the time?

at Mel's pussy. Yes, I know staring's rude but I'd never seen a bald one before. "Come here and warm me up," she said, giving me a friendly smile.

Quest: ***How did you feel about being involved in group sex?***

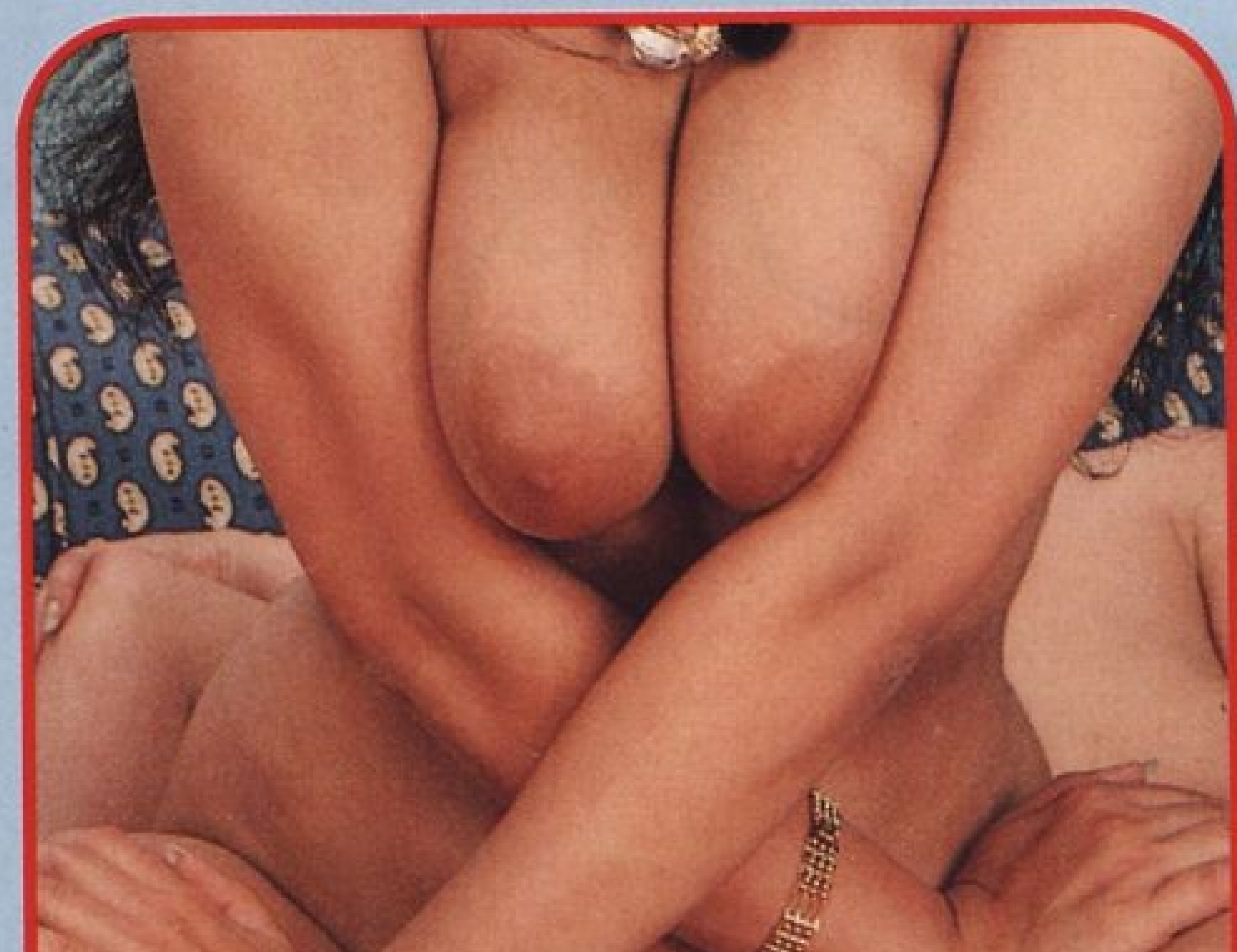
Miss F: Oh, fine! Once I'd got over my initial surprise, that is. And, I must say, they made me feel very welcome. I reached out and touched Mel's bare skin, and she closed her eyes and laid back against the sofa, moaning a little to encourage me. My hand slipped between her damp thighs and I started to rub harder. Brushing her clit with my finger nails, she started to breath deeply and her boobs rose into my face. Burying my head in her warm cleavage, I started to treat her boobs to long slow licks. It's amazing to see how your touch can turn on another woman, and Mel was getting hornier by the second.

I was too, and I laid on top, feeling her bare flesh rub against mine, and started to nibble her nipples, feeling them harden against my tongue. I moved my pussy over hers, feeling the juices start to flow as her hand collided with my hot clit. Looking over, I could see Sandy was getting stuck into Tina's pussy. Tina was moaning and shaking, her body was writhing on the verge of an orgasm which nearly set me off. Mel was giving me a wonderful fingering, circling my clit with one finger as she thrust another in and out of my pussy. She kept up a steady rhythm that left me begging for more.

rl party was sensational'

Unfortunately, a mixture of enthusiasm and inexperience meant my touch was not as sure as it could have been. Two fingers jerked in and out of her hot pussy, but Mel seemed to be enjoying it all the same. Her hot breath warmed my ear as she let out a series of gasps, and her eager fingers rubbed my pussy so hard that my gasps soon matched hers.

Then I looked across to see what Tina and Sandy were up to. Sandy looked like she trying to eat Tina alive! She was chewing on her fanny, there's no other way to describe what her mouth was doing, as Tina's juices gushed over her tongue. With one desperate last lick, Tina came, her eyes tightly clenched and her body rigid. It was an amazingly horny sight, and one I've been privileged to see many times now, but back then it was too much and I lost control and came. My tits shook against Mel's and my fingers flew out of her snatch and across her clit. She let out a shriek and climaxed, clinging tightly to me. Well, that was one heel of an experience but it was just the start of the evening's fun and games.



Quest: ***What other sexual experiences did you have that night?***

Miss F: Well, I fucked a girl with enormous tits for one thing! And it was Tina who pleased everyone when she opened her handbag and pulled out a dildo. Mel's tongueing had been brilliant but my fanny was aching to be filled and this eight inch piece of plastic looked like it would do the job. Now, I have heard that many girls approach a dildo with some trepidation. Not me! I couldn't wait for someone to stuff it up my fanny and thrust away till I felt like I was going to explode. So when I saw Tina's dildo, I shrieked, "Oh let me have a go! I've never used one before!" Then I went bright red. After all, these girls were experts.

"I'll show you exactly how it should be used," said Mel, laughing as she climbed on top of Sandy. Sandy was dripping wet and Mel used the dildo to slide open her pussy lips before slipping it in with one slick movement. Snogging Sandy hard, thrusting her tongue against hers, Mel pumped her pussy with the dildo. I was so excited that I hardly noticed that my finger had strayed down my stomach and I was rubbing my clit to a frenzy. Tina started to fondle my boobs, and I watched fascinated as Mel kept up a steady rhythm on Sandy's fanny. Sandy had already told me that she loved being fucked with the biggest dildo available. Now, as she arched her back and writhed under the relentless fucking, then shook all over as the climax hit her body, I could see why. In fact, I couldn't wait to try out the dildo. It looked incredible, or at least the orgasm it gave Sandy did.

Quest: ***What happened when you had sex using a dildo for the first time?***

Miss F: It was amazing. I'm so glad I gave it a try. You have to try new things, especially when having sex, don't you? And when Tina pulled the dildo out of Sandy's tight pussy and thrust it into mine, I nearly came. The feeling of my pussy being stretched and rubbed at the same time was, and still is, incredible. I'd recommend it to every girl. 'Harder!" I moaned, "Take me to the limit!". Tina responded, climbing on top so I could lick her massive tits. The combination of her bare body sliding against mine and the massive dildo sliding up and down my pussy made me hornier than ever. I was trembling from head to foot and my pussy walls clamped around the thrusting dildo. When I climaxed, it came as such a relief, and I collapsed on the floor. I lay there, shaking with a mixture of ecstasy and exhaustion but I was very very happy!

Since then, my sexual confidence has grown and grown. You wouldn't call me shy and retiring now. Since I started going to Sandy's lesbian parties, I've started, well, putting it about. I love the variety of sleeping around. Being able to wake up in the morning and chose what sex I want to sleep with, and what exactly I want to do with them, then go out and get it, is amazing. To other girls I'd say; try new things with new people. I mean, what have you got to lose?

Quest

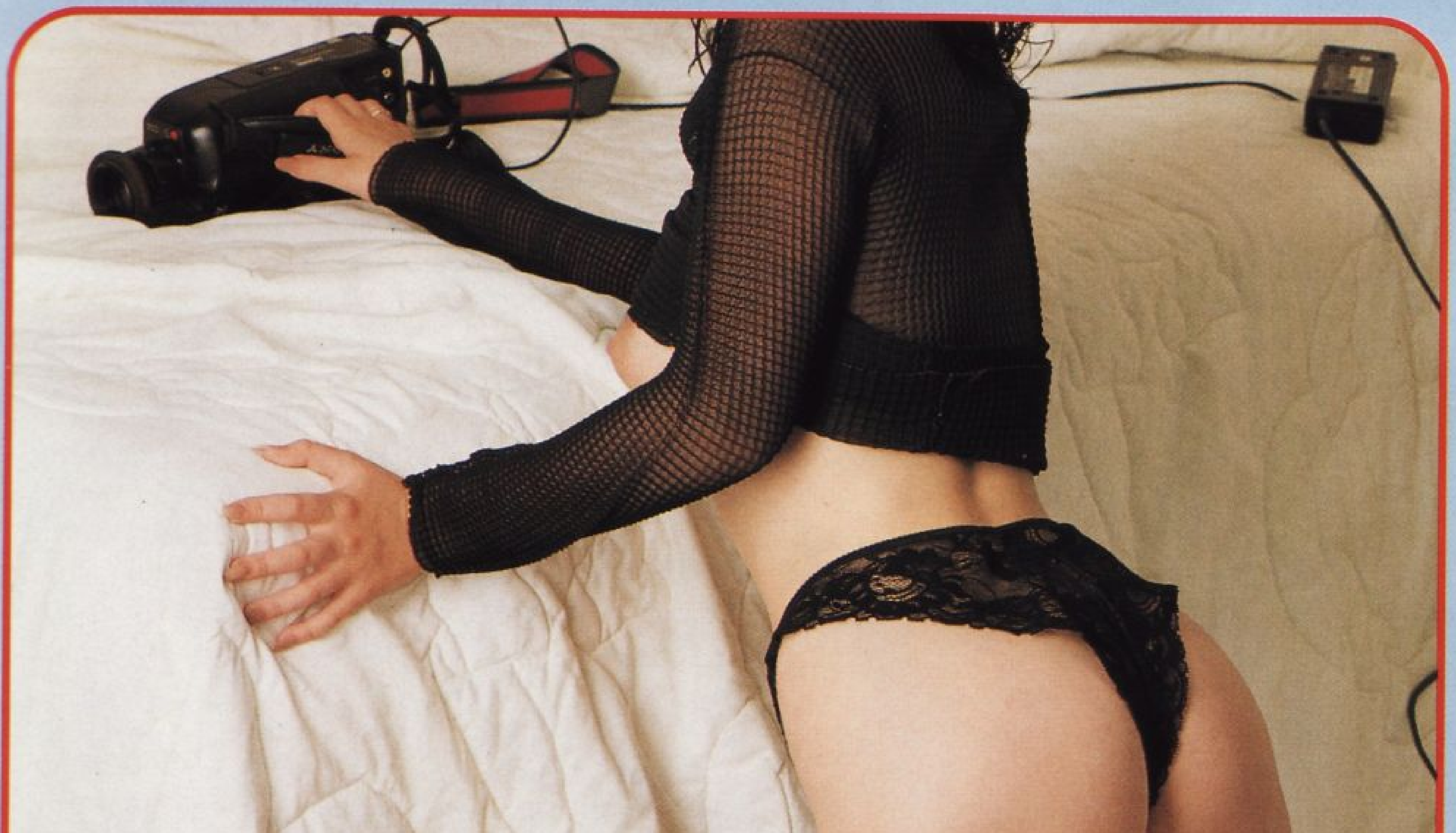
Name: Miss T
Age: 27
Town of origin: Bath
Other details: This high-earning blonde started to sleep around to gain revenge on her ex-husband. Then she discovered she loved it.

Quest: *Have you always been as promiscuous as you are now?*

Miss T: No, I haven't. I didn't sleep around very much when I was younger. In fact, I got married when I was only twenty so I gained little experience of sex. How things have changed! Back then, I thought marriage was sacred so you can imagine how shocked I was when I caught my husband in bed with a mutual friend. To make matters worse, the sex they were having looked decidedly kinky. She was dressed in a shiny rubber bra, her knickers were down by her ankles and my husband was thrusting into her from behind, pawing at her tits. I guess some women would find this sight a turn on, but I was completely horrified and fled in tears.

My husband moved out and one night I spilled the beans to my best friend Sue. "How could he?" I sobbed. She looked me straight in the eye. "I know just how to get back at him," she replied, "but you might not go for the idea." When she told me her plan, it's true, I was rather wary. I was to pull a series of men, video them having sex with me, and send the tape to my ex-husband. "What have you got to lose?" said Sue, "Besides, you might get some great sex!". Well, after my husband, I could do with some multi-orgasmic sex. So I agreed to do it.

Investing in some dangerously high heels and a dress so short I thought my bare bum cheeks were in danger of peeking out below the hem, I headed of for the nearest bar. I knew I looked good, so I wasn't surprised when a rather sexy man started to chat me up. "I'm Andy," he said with an easy smile. "Can I get you a drink?" Several bellini's later, we were still talking, although I found it rather difficult to gaze into his eyes instead of staring at the massive bulge in his trousers. But it was no trouble persuading him to come home with me.



Quest: *And did you use video to record what happened as you had planned?*

Miss T: Yes, I'd already set up the video and went we got home Andy didn't seem surprised to see it. I fixed coffee and we sat close together on the sofa. Then he gently took the cup from my hands and kissed me. It started out as gentle kiss but soon our tongues were tangling and our hands were all over each other. He reached up my dress to caress my bare boobs and my nipples sprang out at his touch. Since I'd been staring at his packet all evening, I decided that making a move on it would be a good idea. Unzipping his trousers and pulling it out, I was thrilled to see a good-sized throbbing away. I started to play with it, moving up his shaft with light strokes, my fingers roaming over his balls and stroking back down to the tip. Meanwhile, Andy had pulled off my dress, gasping when he saw my exposed bush, pubes glistening with my juices.

When I reached out and pressed the record button, Andy didn't seem to mind. I guess he was too busy placing his head between my legs and licking me out with slow, firm strokes. I loved it, shivering as his tongue collided with my clit. My husband had never lowered himself to lick me out; judging by the way Andy was getting stuck in, he doesn't know what he's missing! As for me, I could feel a familiar heat deep inside my pussy and my clit was tingling. And I was pleased by the way Andy's hands moved over my boobs. Fondling, stroking, caressing, groping; you name it, his hands were doing it. Then, just as I was on the verge of coming, his hands slid between my damp thighs and his tongue thrust inside my pussy. He flicked it around and I climaxed, gasping with pleasure.

"The batsman's pumpi

Quest: *Did you record yourself having sex with this man?*

Miss T: Of course. I was dying to feel Andy's massive cock inside my pussy and I let him know it. Sliding to the floor and leaning against the sofa, I spread my legs as my juices flowed out over my thighs. Leaning over to adjust the video and pressing the zoom button, I hoped for a good close up of my dripping pussy as Andy took hold of his hard cock and teased my clit. Arching my back, I sighed as he slid it along my slit before thrusting inside. We moved fluidly together as I experienced the delights of slow, sensual sex for the first time. Yes, Andy was much more accomplished than my ex-husband. Every time he thrust his cock deep inside me, I sighed and arched my back, trying to draw him in further even though I knew I had taken all his cock. His balls brushed my pussy lips as he pumped away and, unable to hold back any longer, I tensed then came, shaking from head to foot.

I'd already got more than enough material for my revenge video but I wasn't going to stop there. Besides, one glance at Andy's

CATHERINE

PHOTOGRAPHS
BY
SCOTT EVANS

ng cock hit me for six!"

rapidly-stiffening cock told me that he could keep going all night. I adjusted the video once more as Andy sat on the sofa. Kneeling down, I got to work on his cock, sucking eagerly until his seven inches slid down my throat. Feeling his cock grow as I sucked harder was incredible, and when he shot a creamy wad of spunk down my throat as he came, well, that was even better. I was hornier than I had ever been before (it's amazing what a great lover who can really handle his cock can do for a girl!) and ready for another fuck. That night, Andy took me in the shower, the water beating down on our bare bodies as we fucked hard and fast, then on the sofa again, before we slowed and shagged in bed. And I filmed the lot. Of course, this was just a taste of what was to follow. My sex life has come on in leaps and bounds since then.

Quest: *Do you often go out just looking for sex?*

Miss T: Oh yes, all the time. Every single time I go out, even if it's just a quick trip to the newsagents, I make an effort to do my hair and makeup and generally look sexy. When I go shopping, I shop for sex! I'd be bored stiff with just one lover. Besides, I still haven't found a man who can keep up with me for more than a week or so. And it's true you can find sex in the most unlikely places. Take my local cricket club, for example.

I was invited to help make tea oneSaturday afternoon so I agreed, even though it sounded like a complete drag. Besides, the thought of all those tanned sports men in their cricket gear made me wet. I threw on a short black skirt, silky shirt and high heels — I was on a one-woman mission to pull.

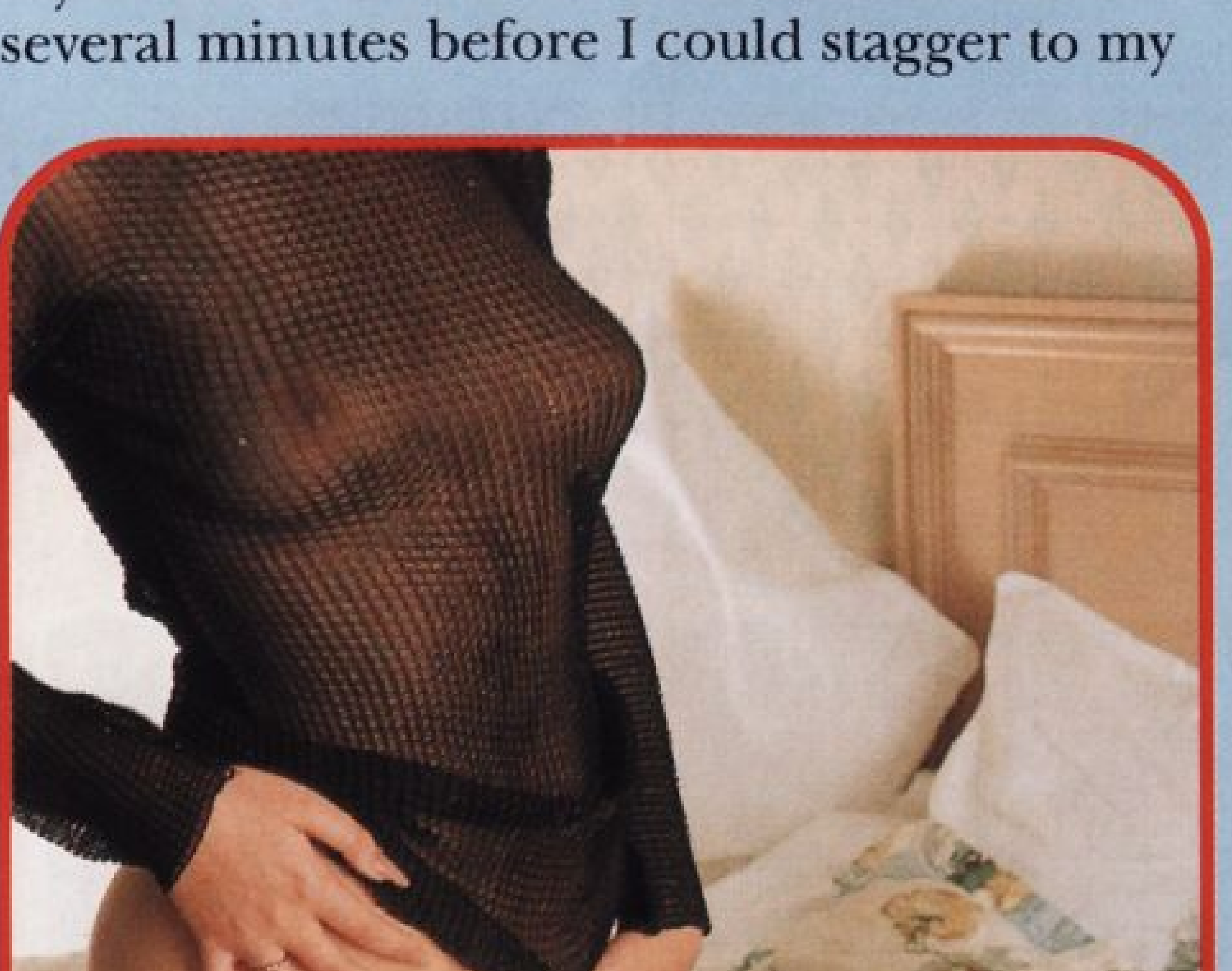
Quest: *Did you succeed in seducing one of the cricketers?*

Miss T: Not really, but only because he seduced me! Mike their star batsman was bowled out, and when he strode into the club house, I was bowled over. He was even more rugged close up, especially as his whites were all crumpled and muddy. I had been left alone to make yet more sandwiches and he came up behind me, cursing and waving his bat, then he grabbed me by the waist as he pinched a sandwich. I whirled round, telling him not to be so cheeky, then before I knew it, I was in his arms, gasping as he stuck his tongue down my throat and undid my blouse. He gave my tits a good rough squeeze and pressed my body against his.

Pulling away, Mike took me by the hand and led me into the dressing room. Thankfully, he didn't waste time. In fact, he nearly ripped my clothes in his eagerness to get his hands on my pussy. Breaking free for a moment, I got down on all fours, grabbed tight hold of the changing room bench, and raised my bum. His cock was rock hard and I felt every vein as he thrust inside my pussy. With each massive thrust, my head flew back and my boobs flew forward. If I hadn't been clutching the bench, I would have been in serious danger of being flung into the wall! Like I said, when it comes to sex, I love variety, and today was just the day for a good rough fuck. Mike was giving my pussy a severe pounding but I wanted even more.

"Harder!" I demanded, taking his hands and placing them on my bouncing tits. Thanks to all my experience, I know just how to urge a man on and Mike pulled out his cock only to plunge back into my pussy harder than ever before. His rough hands groped my tits, squeezing my nipples until I gasped. My pussy hadn't had been pumped by such a hard cock in ages, and knowing that we could be caught any minute drove us on.

Nearing a climax, I started to cry out. I don't think Mike was bothered in the least. His final thrust hit me for six, and I came. My eyes were tightly clenched and my pussy twitched uncontrollably as spunk poured from Mike's cock and gushed out between my bum cheeks. I was so exhausted that it was several minutes before I could stagger to my feet but I'd enjoyed every moment. Not that I could take that sort of pounding every night! I guess Mike, being a sports man, was a lot fitter than me.



Quest: *Have you had any other contact with him since?*

Miss T: Oh yes; I made sure of that. I believe in taking advantage of what's on offer, so as soon as the match was over and I'd handed out the tea, I took him home. He was pleased to display his sexual technique for the camera. Setting up the video, I made sure I got a good close up of his cock sliding smoothly in and out of my pussy, then filmed it pulling out and spraying spunk over my stomach when we came together. Then I went down on him, sliding my lips over his stiff shaft and sucking hard until he came down my throat. And the video captured my satisfied grin when I swallowed the lot.

Before the night was over, Mike asked if he could make a recording of me fingering myself. I was happy to oblige, thrusting two fingers in and out of my pussy until I came in a rush of excitement. But when I looked back over the recording, I discovered Mike was so excited his hands were shaking. Put it this way, the picture quality was dreadful! Of course, that meant I had to invite him over again for a repeat performance.

Quest: *What have you done with all your sex videos?*

Miss T: Well, the original plan was, you'll remember, to send them off to my ex-husband to make him insanely jealous, but I couldn't be bothered. I've filmed all kinds of men and all kinds of sex since we split up. Most men love to perform for the camera and I love being able to keep a record of all the men I fuck. It livens up a quiet evening in and reminds me that sex is all about trying new things with different people. I guess that's why I sleep around so much!

Want to know the quickest way to melt Catherine's heart? Simple, buy her flowers. "I'm a real softie," smiles the stunning 20-year-old. "There's three things I can't resist: a big bunch of flowers, a big smile and. . ." What else Cath? "A big cock! I'm a romantic at heart, but once in bed I go cock-crazy. I love slipping my lips over a huge hard–on, feeling the veins throbbing under my tongue, before sucking it dry. Flowers are lovely but a hard cock lasts longer!"